

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

17th Year. No. 16. WILLIAM BOOTH, General. TORONTO, JANUARY 19, 1901. EVANGELINE BOOTH, Commissioner. Price, 5 Cents.

Scenes from the Isle of Spices.



1. Ceylon Bungalow. 2. A Colombo Street Scene. 3. On the Banks of the Beautiful Lake. 4. Harbor of Colombo. 5. A Typical Island Road. 6. A Valley of Tea and Coffee Estates. 7. A Mission Station.

The "Isle of Spices."

CEVILON is said to have been slowly rising from the sea for ages, as seems to be shown by the abundance of sea shells, which are found far above high-water mark, and at some miles distant from the sea. A great portion of the island has been built up jointly by the coral growth and the current which has come from the North laden with soil and matter, which is deposited on the shores of Ceylon.

Its greatest width is 137 miles, and its extreme length from north to south 271 miles, its area covers 25,742 miles, which is about one-sixth smaller than Ireland. From a distance Ceylon presents a most beautiful spectacle. A fine and lofty mountain range runs across the island, and is a welcome sight to navigators long before the Colombo lighthouse can be seen. The slopes of the mountains and the fine valleys are fertile with forest, or coffee and tea estates.

Kandy, formerly the capital of the native sovereigns, is situated 1,727 feet above sea level. Colombo is the present capital and principal seaport of Ceylon. It is well fortified, and contains a mixture of races, amongst them Singhalese, Parsees, Chinese, Arabs, Persians, Kaffirs, etc., besides the descendants of Dutch and Portuguese, and its later English population. It has been in British possession since 1796.

Ceylon produces for export the coconut, betel-nut (of which it exports \$350,000 worth yearly), tea, coffee, clove, tamarind, satin wood, cinnamon, and pearls.

The island was known to the ancient Greeks and Romans. When the Portuguese first settled there, in 1517, it was divided into seven separate kingdoms. In 1638 the Dutch were invited by the native rulers, who hated the cruelties of their Portuguese masters, to attack them, and by a series of attacks the Dutch ejected the Portuguese completely by 1658. During the Dutch occupation many improvements were made throughout the island in the line of public works, irrigation, education, and development of industries. In 1796 the British won the island from the Dutch by force of arms. The present population is nearly three million people.

The Army on the Island.

The Salvation Army extended its operations into Ceylon from India, and made very satisfactory progress. Its present leader is Brigadier Jeyakodi (Johnson), who commands about 150 officers and 85 corps and outposts. Two Training Centres, one each for men and women, are in operation, and the education of our children is provided for by our

boarding school and fourteen day-schools. The "Yuddha Ghosha" (Ceylon War Cry) is printed monthly, and has a circulation of about two thousand copies, which, considering the peculiar conditions prevalent, is very praiseworthy.

Our Social Work is represented by two institutions—one for men, and a Rescue Home for girls. The latter especially has accomplished a remarkable work, and receives support and aid from all classes and creeds.

"And we are marching on to greater victory in the future," writes the officer who kindly supplied us with the excellent photos which appear in this edition.

Visit to the Ceylon Boer Camp.

In a recent issue of the War Cry Adj. Roper writes:

"It had been a desire a long time for us to pay a visit to the Boer Camp, to see if anything could be done to help our comrades, so we arranged to take the graphophone to the soldiers, and, if



Singhalese Men.

This is a good photo of two fine specimens of Singhalese manhood, showing excellent physical development and mental capacity.

holding open-air meetings amongst the comrades.

"We are looking forward at an early date to paying another visit to the Camp, and we fully believe that greater success will attend the next visit than any of our previous ones. We are believing so, anyhow."

VICTORY.

"Lord, make me strong,
I weaker get.
"Oh! give me strength,"
But weaker yet.
I wonder when
"Twill all be gone,
And then will dread
Dark Death slip on.

I want to live—
Death hath no charms,
Full of alarms,
I will not die—
But weaker still
Am I, and fear
My soul doth fill.

"Am I redeemed
From hell's alarms?
And am I loosed
From worldly charms?
And have I all
On altar laid,
And still withheld
The life Thou'st made?"

Oh! help me, Lord,
My life to yield,
And if Thou wilt,
Die on this field.
A soldier given
Without reserve,
Or when, or where,
Or how he'll serve.

If dying, Lord,
Will serve Thee best,
Then death I choose,
And trust the rest.
Grace Thou wilt give,
My foe to face,
And grace to fill
The vacant place.

If Thou giv'st back
The much-prized gift,
It on the altar
I will lift;
And I will try
To lightly hold
The precious things
Thy hand hath doled.

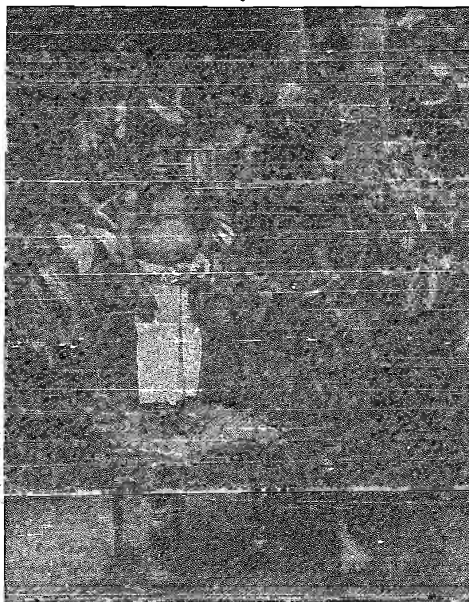
And finding my
Supremest joy
In service pure,
From all alloy,
Loving Thee, Lord,
Just for Thyself;
Beside Thee counting
All as pelf.

E. B.

Restraint is the secret of happiness in pleasure.

God will fulfill His promises without our prompting.

The man who does not know is always readiest to tell.



A Contrast.

This photo presents the striking possibilities of humanity. On the chair stands a representative of the aboriginal tribe that today inhabits the mountains of Ceylon and other islands of the Indian Archipelago. Compare his low, narrow brow, his thick lips and postle, his swarthy skin and stunted growth, with the fine head, intelligent brow and square-jawed body of the Singhalese.

possible, the Boer prisoners, too. Several out-stations were visited on the way to Dixatalawa, and the War Chest was the better off for it, and good audiences were the result, too. In one or two places we were entire strangers, and truly we could say, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

"In the graphophone meetings I gave us an opportunity to explain our work, also to send home the true Gospel and to make the people feel their need of a Saviour.

"At last the Boer Camp was reached, and after a little patience we succeeded in getting a hearing with the Boer Commandant, or the Camp Commandant, and to explain the intentions of our visit.

"So it was arranged that, firstly, we should give the soldiers a treat, and we are glad to report that the entertainment was a success, the men at times giving vent to their feelings by joining in with several pieces; and after we had got home we found that in the collection the sum of Rs. 21 had been given for the War Chest. After the entertainment was over the Adjutant of the Camp came forward and thanked us for the

entertainment and the pleasant evening we had given them.

"On account of other arrangements we couldn't give the prisoners a treat just then, but a short time after we were permitted to go amongst the Boers, and we had a very good time, and they seemed very thankful by raising three cheers after we had finished.

"Everybody was very kind to us, and they are very anxious for us to pay them another visit.

"I'm sure both the Adjutant and myself feel repaid for what we have done for them, and we believe eternity will only reveal the good that has been accomplished through our visit.

"The Camp looks like a little town, and at night time presents a very pretty sight, being lit up with electric lights. "The prisoners are very happy, and everything is done to make them comfortable.

"There are a lot of Salvationists amongst them, and we had the joy of speaking to several of them, including two German Salvationists, who had been commandeered.

"Amongst the soldiers are several Christian men, and some of them are

us all. He only
my, as his faith is

e, the way was not
to Thompson Hill,
return. It was not
that I met a man
from there. And
certain revival going
minister and his wife

People march
ing on their way
which are covered
saw so much of
singing in my life,
ation in Army work,
at a drum. Some
split, and some
te of young people
heas, and the fire
back, promising to
are expecting you

report, I felt that
e for me to return.
nstant, who was at
ing from sickness.
We rode on horse-
to Thompson Hill
day morning.
(continued.)

ETS.

ung chickens,
me to roast.
—Lyttel

ow to be wise,
we may never rise.
—Congreve.

s a nail, no doubt,
very, draws one out.
—Dr. Wolcott.

s please, however
craving for their
—Crabbe.

upon the surface
h for pearls must
—Dryden.

DARKNESS.

, all racked with
bits that o'er my
orsaken me, and

" and murmuring

and from out the

low, straggled a

d ceiling of my

of pure and daz-

ut did illumine the

that formed the

emed an omen

sa—from a hand

If thou wilt look

thy dark hour

f His exceeding

nd bid thee hope

ried, "Oh, Lord,

me for me

it every hour I

r Thee—through

ross that valley

we blindly grope

shine above my

rekindling Day.
D. Grayshaw.



No Safe Prophecy can be Made

The first week of the new century opened with both the South African war and the Chinese situation no nearer a final settlement. It is, however, confidently expected that both affairs will be brought to a conclusion before the present years grows very much older.

General Kitchener's Policy.

General Kitchener has unexpectedly displayed a very conciliatory policy. He has met a committee of Boers, who have taken the oath of allegiance, and have proposed to act as peace agents between the British and the Boers still in the field. General Kitchener has also stopped the burning of farm houses, and has otherwise shown his readiness to meet the enemy in a liberal spirit.

The Boers in Cape Colony.

Two or three Boer Commandoes are still at various places in Cape Colony. Their object is not definitely understood, but naval guns have been landed at Cape Town, and the Boer prisoners placed on transports as a safe guard. The present operations of the British troops are mainly concentrated on the capture of DeWet, after which the capture of the other Boer Generals, DeLury and Botha, is contemplated.

Sir Alfred Milner and Lord Roberts.

Sir Alfred Milner has been appointed Governor of the newly-annexed colonies. He also retains the position of High Commissioner for South Africa. Lord Roberts reached England on January 3rd, after a reception by the Queen at Osborne. He met with an unprecedented welcome at London, where he immediately assumed his new duty as Commander-in-Chief of the army. The Queen has bestowed upon Lord Roberts an Earldom, and made him a Knight of the Garter.

Is Chinese Partition Near?

The Chinese situation has not been simplified, but rather complicated, by the act of Russia, which has assumed

The assassin of the German Minister to China has been publicly beheaded. Nineteen cases of bubonic plague are reported from Valdivia.

Aguinaldo, the leader of the Philippine insurrection, is reported dead, but there is no authentic confirmation of it.

The Hon. Edmund Barton is the first

Prime Minister of the Australian Commonwealth. The inauguration of the federation was celebrated with great demonstrations at Sydney, and all the colony capitals.

The Earl of Hopetoun was sworn in as the first Governor-General of the Federated Colonies.

The Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar is dead.

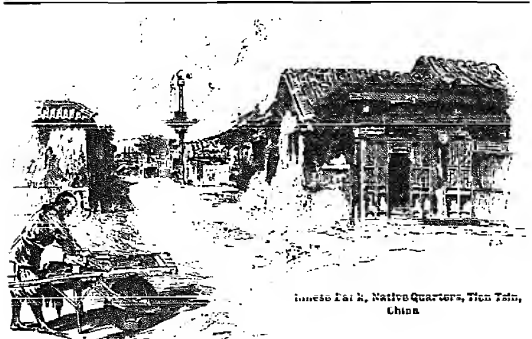
The total gold production of the world, for 1900, amounted to \$256,000,000, being a decrease of \$57,000,000 on the previous year, owing to the stoppage of the gold production of the Transvaal. Canada has contributed \$20,000,000 of the total sum.

It is said that 14,000 regular troops have revolted in China against their officers.

Philip D. Armour, of Chicago, head of the well-known packing house, died after two years' illness.

We must not seek to adjust our trials to ourselves, but we must adjust ourselves to our trials.

PREPARE
FOR THE
SIEGE



Nanyang Brothers Tobacco Co. building, Tientsin, China.

protection over the Province of Manchuria, and occupied the same with her troops. It could scarcely mean anything else but protectorates by other Powers for such Provinces in which these Powers have commercial interests.

Miscellaneous News.

About a thousand miners in Nova Scotia went on strike, but the affair was happily settled by the companies acceding to the demands of the miners.

All the prisoners of the St. John N.B. jail were liberated at New Year's.

According to a cable from the Philippine Commission, the financial affairs of the Islands are in a very grave position, and require immediate attention to avert a disaster.

Disastrous floods in the North, South, and West of England, caused by increasing rains, have resulted in great damage.

The Kingdom of Heaven is service, rather than sentiment. Faith in God preserves hope of ourselves and love of others.

News and Notes

From the Women's Social and Rescue Work.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL MRS. READ.

"The wondrous century dies. Low o'er its bier We breathe farewell. Sinking at last its sun, The moments speed, the sands are nearly run:

In reverent silence deep the watchers lean A requiem of the patriarch's final year. Its good and ill achieved, its victories won—

A hundred years with marvelous record done. Another century's advent draweth near. And mournful dirges blend with welcome sweet:

Melodious bells! Their grand and rhythmic swell Pours forth in joy the giant babe to greet.

But through their cadence thrills a parting yell: Chimes for the New—chimes for the Old complete—

A merry greeting and a sad farewell." —Margaret Scott Hall.

A Note of Greetings.

Our first note since we crossed the border of the new century must be one of greeting to all the supporters and friends of our Women's Social Department. We thank all for their co-operation, sympathy, and assistance during the past year, and wish for those who have helped to bear the burden of this work all God's best gifts during this year and the succeeding ones.

Christmas in the Rescue Department.

The Yuletide season has been a busy one to the workers of the Social branch. Every home had its special festivities, and the hearts of our dear girls and children everywhere were gladdened by loving remembrances. In the Toronto Home a Christmas dinner was provided, also a nice tree on the day following Christmas. At the Evangeline Home little hearts delighted with pleasure over the gifts provided and the joys and mysteries of the Christmas Tree. In Hamilton a joyous time was spent. Staff-Capt. Cowan writes from London: "It was just wonderful how the dear Lord provided for us. We had all and abundance of turkeys, geese, plum-pudding, oranges, candies, biscuits, and toys, and books and games for the children. I never would have laughed to see the children's delight when they got the things in their stockings. When I saw the beautiful things come in it made me weep for joy. Praise God!"

Other Christmas News.

Capt. Hall had a nice dinner for the women in the Montreal Working Women's Home. Adlt. Ward, too, provided the usual dinner for the women in Toronto. The Ottawa papers had an account of the treat given the inmates of our Home in the Imperial City.

"The inmates of the Salvation Army Rescue Home had a very happy Christ-

mas. They had their usual Christmas dinner, and in the afternoon Mrs. Adlt. Kendall came in and said a few words to each of them. Then, at 7 o'clock, there was a little Christmas service, with music and addresses by Capt. Bowron, Lieut. Harris, and Ensign Payne. At the conclusion of the service, each one of the inmates rose in turn and thanked the officers for the pleasant Christmas they had had and the interest taken in themselves. After this the Christmas Tree was stripped, and everyone present received a gift. The Matron, Mrs. Payne, acted as Santa Claus. Mrs. Payne wishes to express her great appreciation of the kindness of Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read, Dominion Superintendent of the Social Work, in sending a beautiful Christmas letter, with a photograph of herself to each inmate and former inmate."

Four hundred girls received personal letters from us, and reminders of love and interest in their welfare. Many grateful little messages in reply have reached our Social office, and they are deeply appreciated.

Personal Notes.

Shadows of sorrow have rested upon our hearts during this season. Two of our comrades have been bereaved. Adlt. Holman has just parted with her aged mother after a prolonged illness, and Capt. Kalne mourns the death of her father. We commend these comrades to sympathetic prayer.

Acknowledgment of Gifts.

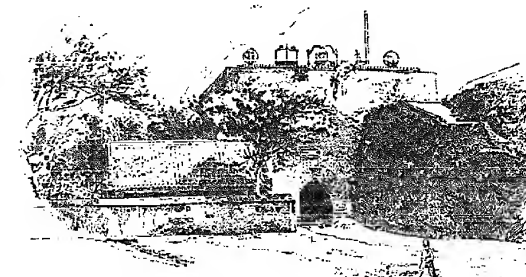
We are indebted to many friends, whose names are unknown to us, for gifts of money. One enclosed the following note:

"Enclosed please find the sum of five dollars (\$5) to help the greatest need. God bless you!—Yours, One to help a little."

A Toronto friend sends a dollar without address. Gratefully acknowledged. A friend in Nelson sends the generous gift of ten dollars. In St. John, N. B., a gentleman has just donated fifty dollars, which has been most acceptably given. A Matron writes to-day that a mother shows her gratitude to God for the return of her son from South Africa in a gift of twenty-five dollars to the Home this officer superintends.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Guelph Congregational Church sent a large box of clothes for the children of the Evangeline Home. The clothes were most useful and of great value to us, as we have so many little ones to clothe."

All these practical tokens of appreciation of our work are thankfully acknowledged by the dear officers whose burden they have helped to lighten.



Gateway to the Forbidden City of Peking.

A Child

ENTERPRISE the Temp own Xmas Claus app rovement and, insp the alert Sergt. was commended undertaking. Per nious aspects Year's night was happiness to oth who ably seen these efforts, de assistance we co for."

Findi

"Neither of us shady side. Our largely borrowed we not been told that this city charities? All ment of a poor Salvation Army voyage of discovery whether the need It was a raw December. The well-dressed ch streets we soug minders that it Our first know of the saddest- ever seen. Her a terrible cance and worn with a little children looked half-star his family to th ther tried in va keep them by se

"Bill," said r acerbatically on may be exceptio "But the next home... For no nothing more h ional job. They gle through the ter's gaunt hun face, the family had a dark out think of an X said sadly. It s factor who door had be of a very clety, and she them in the cl that they were

Then on to a might each mer sunny south. been laid up for en limb, and ne pital, was too b Four small chil tem of the hme

We found po at our next plac room, a poor racted over bu seized with vi were two ine knowing nothing of the ailments set off for medic suffering and a could not be re be taught the edies. When v ched home the und the moth its poor little m rending as it from which d robbed all the necessities.

Again we en reavement. H who had been The father loo lessness—he w For the first t a wish for a we were introd hands and grin

But nothing squallied the p some we next mother, grand could exist in to our small h nce of the p They had but c was so scanty

A Children's Treat for Children

Sundry Slumming Adventures.

BY STAFF-CAPT. PAGE.

ENTERPRISE is characteristic of the Temple Band of Love. Their own Xmas Tree, at which Santa Claus appeared with latest improvements, was a unique success, and inspired by the energy of the alert Sergt.-Major, the new century was commenced with an up-to-date undertaking. Perhaps one of the most pleasing aspects of the scene on New Year's night was the unselfish eagerness of the Juniors and their helpers to give happiness to others. As Ensign Morris, who also seconds Ensign Arnold in these efforts, declared, "We had all the assistance we could possibly have asked for."

Feeding the Famished.

"Neither of us had seen much of life's shade side. Our ideas of poverty were largely borrowed from books, and had we not been told by voices of authority that this city was overstocked with charities? All the same, the announcement of a poor children's dinner by the Salvation Army sent us forth on a voyage of discovery, intent on finding whether the need for such really existed. It was a raw Sabbath afternoon in December. The city was full of well-dressed church-goers, but in the streets we sought, there were few reminders that it was Sunday at all.

Our first knock was answered by one of the saddest-looking women we had ever seen. Her face was disfigured by a terrible cancer, and her frame thin and worn with pain and privation. Three little children, clinging to her skirts—they looked half-starved. The father had left his family to their fate. The sick mother tried in vain to earn sufficient to keep them by sewing.

"Still," said my friend, who is characteristically cautious, "such distress may be exceptional."

"But the next was an 'out-of-work' home. For months the man had had nothing more lucrative than an occasional job. They had managed to struggle through the Summer, but with Winter's gaunt hunger staring them in the face, the family, with its three children, had a dark outlook. "No one seems to think of an Xmas treat for us," one said sadly. It emerges that the only benefactor who had been to their door had been a representative of a very patriotic Irish society, and she had refused to include them in the charity after discovering that they were Scotch!

Then on to an Italian family. We might each remember of it sign for their sunny south. The bread-winner had been laid up for six months with a broken limb, and now, although out of hospital, was too disabled to earn a cent. Four small children increased the problem of the hungry-eyed wife.

We found poverty and sorrow mingled at our next place of call. In a destitute room, a poor woman was nearly distracted over her baby, who had been seized with violent convulsions. We were two inexperienced young men, knowing nothing of doctoring and less of the ailments of infants, but as we set off for medical aid, wondered if some suffering and a good deal of helplessness could not be removed if the poor could be taught the use of a few home remedies. When we returned to the wretched home the baby was already dead, and the mother sobbing terribly over its poor little body. Her grief was heart-rending as it echoed through a house from which drink and destitution had robbed all the comforts, and most of the necessities.

Again we came upon a scene of bereavement. Here it was the mother who had been buried the day before. The father looked the picture of helplessness—he was left with six children. For the first time in my life I confess to a wish for a woman's deft fingers as we were introduced to those untidy little beds and grimy faces.

But nothing we had seen previously equalled the poverty of the two-roomed home we next visited. That father, mother, grandmother, and five children could exist in so small a space seemed, to our small knowledge of the contrivance of the poor, absolutely incredible. They had but one bed, and their clothing was so scanty that some of the elder

children had to be hidden during our stay.

The only furniture in another home was a stove and a table. So far as we could see, there was neither bed nor bread. The poor people seemed wonderfully cheerful, but, somehow, smiles on such starved faces made one feel savage. We were too sick at heart to do any more visiting that afternoon. As we trudged homewards, a sad and wise pair, my friend said, "Say, old chap, 'tis my opinion there's more misery than missions after all."

Feeding the Famished.

The preparations must be passed over with a word, else we might present the picture of two young Staff Officers mounted on a buggy, holding on to a refractory load of toy sleighs and rocking horses. If a burglar had seized upon that large sack in a financial cupboard, supposing it to be a donation from the Klondike, he would have been mortified to discover his booty a weight of candy. One young gentleman, known usually to be distinctly abstemious in point of diet, suddenly displayed a most voracious appetite for turkeys and geese, while another, whose wardrobe is known to be impeccable, evinced an almost feverish interest in east-off clothing.

"Can we tuck in, missus?" The ragged little speaker glanced from the plate of steaming turkey and potato to the pleasant-faced Army lassie who had just placed it before him. I think he was the only child amongst the merry crowd of little diners, entertained on New Year's Day by the Temple Band of Love, who waited to ask the question. The attack made by these hungry children upon the plentiful supply of Xmas fare was like a cavalry charge—they swept all before them, leaving suspiciously clean platters to tell the tale. Such assistance as knives and forks were handed in an altogether original fashion. Some regarded them exclusively as ornaments. It would be rash judgment on the part of the writer to limit the capacity of those children; some of them would, we believe, have made brave attempts to maintain the siege against the kitchen all night, but when it was considered safest, in Ensign Arnold's wis-

dom, to hoist a flag of truce, the guests were despatched to the Jubilee Hall, and the tables hastily cleared for the second sitting.

The scene below was indescribable. Small people, who have had their first good meal after different hungry periods, are apt to be cheerful, and those children were boisterous with good humor. They whistled, they shouted, they cracked jokes, and nibbled pocketed dainties, which some of the more wily ones had contrived to carry from their dinner upstairs.

The meeting was bright and brief. Those in charge were wiser than to tax the patience of the children, who were wonderfully attentive, despite the fact that their expectant eyes were on those bulky papered parcels and laden Xmas Tree. The Temple Juniors culled their guests with recitations and songs, and officers from Headquarters assisted in the program. But, to the children, the star of the evening was a hazy little-colored boy, one of their own number, whose vocal selections brought the house down. With the number of soldiers and friends who had come, the hall was full, but the ragged guests held all seats of honor.

The present-giving was more orderly than we expected. That was a model system by which every child's name was on his parcel, and spoke well for the trouble which had been taken in finding out the really deserving and needy. Each child had several gifts of clothing, and many could not resist at once breaking the paper and peeping inside.

The gifts could not have been more useful, consisting of hats, caps, muffs, storm collars, boots, stockings, dresses, mitts, besides hosts of toys, and bags of candy. The packages of tea would be welcome presents for the mothers at home, and did Ensign Arnold guess what grimy little hands would clasp, and smutty little faces would shine, over the parcel, when he tucked into each those cunning little cakes of Hudson's Soap? A parting blessing was given to each as they passed out in a lithograph photo of the Commissioner and a picture-book. Altogether the undertaking was a distinct success, and as the authoritative voice of the Temple Treasurer declared, reflected great credit on the Sergt.-Major and his staff. As to the Juniors themselves, they went home with shining faces, and, if possible, even happier hearts than after their own Xmas treat, for is it not "more blessed to give than to receive"?

"When I look at the congregation," said a clergyman the other Sunday, "I ask, Where are the poor? But when I seek the collection I ask, Where are the rich?"

CHRISTMAS WEEK AT SIMCOB.

250 Poor Received a Christmas Dinner.

By ADJT. BLACKBURN.

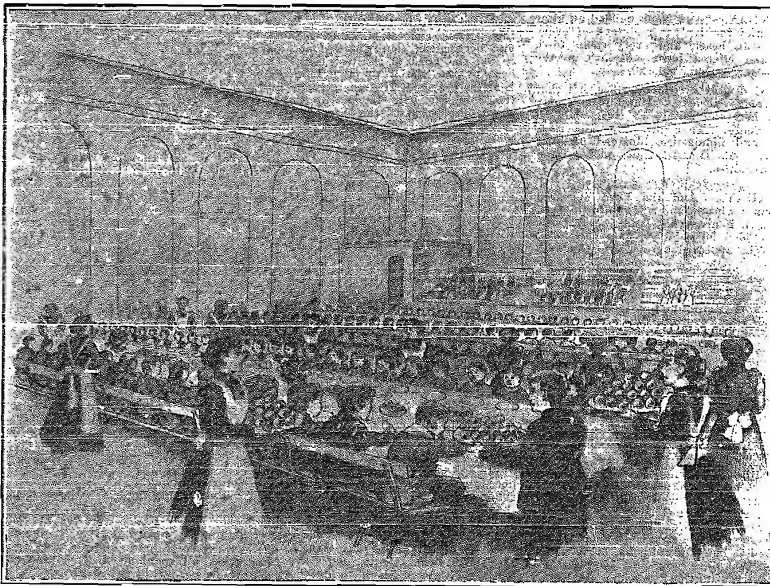
We were looking for great things during Christmas and New Year's in Simcoe, and our expectations have been realized in a wonderful way. At Christmas we arranged to provide a dinner for the poor and needy of Simcoe. The people responded liberally to our appeals, and we were able to give 250 a good meal, headed sending thirty baskets of food to the most needy. About 150 lbs. of turkey were consumed, besides geese, puddings, and pie. His Worship Mayor Sutton, who was one of the largest contributors, attended the dinner, and gave a few words of cheer to those present. Mr. Maybee also eulogized the work of the Army. Ensigns Jarvis and Hoddinott took a prominent part in the meeting, and all present seemed to enjoy their Christmas A. I.

We also had a beautiful time at our Christmas Tree demonstration. Santa Claus arrived in the ship "Glad Tidings," well loaded with gifts and merriment, with presents, which took five or six over an hour to distribute to both Juniors and Seniors.

The Watch-night service, by following out the Commissioner's wishes and instructions, was a record-breaker. Forty souls came for salvation and consolation. After the meeting we had a midnight march, headed by four drums. We don't know how many people of Simcoe thought the Judgment Day had arrived. We made an exceedingly great noise with our drums, and the singing of the old song, "We'll fight the battle through, and let this year be the best we ever know." This shall be our motto for 1901.

MAJOR COLLIER AT THE TEMPLE.

Major Collier conducted the recent week-end meetings at the Temple. Mrs. Collier, Staff-Capt. Mantion, and others, assisted. The Major's Bible readings were good, and we believe resulted in much blessing. The crowds and collections also were satisfactory. Three souls came forward in the morning. Now, we believe, are through our fight, but one brother could not understand the way of salvation. One soul sought Christ at the conclusion of the afternoon and one at the night meeting. Brother Peacock, senior, who has returned to his home in Toronto for a few weeks, was as lively as ever. He gave several hard hitting testimonies during the day. All the soldiers seemed glad to see him back again.—P.



POOR CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS DINNER AT THE TEMPLE.

our Soldiers Page

Jerse Topics.

Godly Self-Confidence.

Trust in God implies trust in one's self as God's agent. The Christians who have the most sincere faith that God's Kingdom will come time come upon the earth are those who are doing something to make it come. They make effort themselves because God is making use of their efforts. They have courage to work, because they know that it is God that worketh in them.

A High Attainment.

Simple duty doing is a high attainment, and it calls for hard work. It is not easy to do what we ought to do, at the time and within the limits assigned to us; yet that is simple duty. It is no excuse for the non-performance of duty, that it would have taken too much strength, or have cost one too much, or that it would not have been worth while to make the involved effort. If it was our duty, it should have been done at any and every cost. It were better to die in the effort at doing, than to save one's life at the cost of a shirked duty.

Plainness of Speech.

What you mean is behind what you say. But what you say is likely to lead another to think that that is what you mean. Therefore an important question behind what you say is, What will another think I mean when I say this? An unwise choice of words may cause another to go astray, while he thinks he is following your counsel. It is quite unnecessary for you to say the right thing in the way to cause your hearer to misunderstand your thought, as for you to mean right, and merely to say what you think ought to be understood by everybody. It is your duty to know that your hearer understands you.

Daily Topic.

SUNDAY.—"And Noah builded an altar unto the Lord; and took of every clean beast, and every clean fowl, and offered burnt offerings on the altar."—Gen. viii. 20.

God desires a clean sacrifice, not that of things unclean. Many people may find here the failure of their spiritual experience. They bring to God their sins and indulgences, instead of their body, soul, friends, time, money, and opportunities.

MONDAY.—"And the Lord appeared unto Abram, and said, Unto thy seed will I give this land; and there builded he an altar unto the Lord. Who appeared unto him."—Gen. xii. 7.

Abram's altar was one of thanksgiving. The Lord had honored him with His appearance, and he acknowledged the Divine favor by the raising of an altar of gratitude. How many thanksgiving altars have we raised on our journey through life, crowded with the blessings of God?

TUESDAY.—"And Abraham built an altar there, and laid the wood in order, and bound Isaac, his son, and laid him upon the altar upon the wood."—Gen. xxi. 9.

God has a supreme test for every soul, a Gethsemane to pass through. It is in that test that we learn to know the power and love of God, or recognize the failure of our life. Abraham did not understand the strange request, but obeyed; but multitudes draw back when that time comes, not having sufficient trust in God's wisdom and love, that He knows the end of His purpose, the beginning of which we only dimly perceive.

WEDNESDAY.—"And he (Jacob) built there an altar, and called the place El-beth-el; because there God appeared unto him, when he fled from the face of his brother."—Gen. xxxv. 7.

When Jacob, the supplanter, fled from the wrath of his deceived brother, God met him there to call him, and now he has returned to build an altar after he has been reconciled to his brother. God is not pleased with an offering made by us while we have enmity in our hearts, or while we have not made restitution to our neighbor whom we have wronged. Jesus has plainly taught us that.

THURSDAY.—"And Moses built an altar, and called the name of it Jehovah-nissi: For he said, Because the Lord hath sworn that the Lord will have war with Amalek from generation to generation."—Ex. xvii. 15, 16.

The altar of Moses was a sort of memorial of consecration to an unending war against the Lord's enemy. Oh, that our lives might bear the word Jehovah-nissi stamped on every thought, and act; no quarter to sin, war upon the king of darkness without relenting.

FRIDAY.—"And Balaam said unto Balak, Build me here seven altars, and prepare here seven oxen and seven rams. And Balak did as Balaam had spoken."—Num. xxiii. 1.

Balaam was a swilling prophet to a selfish ruler. Balak built altars unto God, not to learn the will of God, but to make God do his will. Balak has a large progeny living this day in Christendom. Examine your own prayers to see whether there be the voice of Balaam in it.

SATURDAY.—"And Elijah took twelve stones, according to the number of the tribes of the sons of Jacob . . . and with the stones he built an altar in the name of the Lord."—I. Kings xviii. 31, 32.

Elijah built his altar in the name of the Lord, and the fire came down from heaven and consumed what others would have thought would have quenched the fire, the water in the trenches. So in this present generation, when infidelity and license run riot, we need not fear to put the Lord to the test before the eyes of the world, for the Lord will hear the prayer of His true servant, and the holy fire will descend to put to shame the priest of the serpent sin.

THE WORK GOD PLANNED FOR YOU.

By MAJOR J. N. PARKER, U. S. A.

"To every man his work."—Mark xii. 34.

CHRISTIANS are constantly confronted with the question, "What shall I do?" Before they have found, or, at least, are sure they have found their work, they are anxious lest they may not be doing what God wants them to do; and before, and after, they have found their work, the devil, if he can, keeps their minds occupied with wanting to do some great thing. He will get them to build air-castles, some great thing they want to do, or be made into; then he catches this phantom before them, and they follow it down to hell. Air-castles are very likely to never be anything else; and because they do not become substantial, because great things are impossible for their builders, they get discouraged and won't do anything. If they can't have a reputation and make their mark in the world, and can't do the big thing they want to do, they bury their talents, and leave the work God meant them to do undone. (Matt. xxv. 14-30.)

Every star can shine only in its own orbit; this is the one in which it was

created to shine; it cannot shine further than it was made to shine. Suppose such an effort were possible to the star, how utterly absurd it would be for it to try to shine further than it can; and yet that is what thousands of men and women are trying to do. Their powers are neither self-created, nor capable of self-extension beyond their own spheres, their own possibilities. At best, their light is a borrowed one, for they are a part of God's plan and creation. Do not wish, or try, to be somebody else. Be yourself, up to your highest possibility, for spirit, and soul, and body. Try as you may, that is all you can be, and that is what God created you for, and wants you to be. You, with your powers and possibilities, and

Not You Aping Some One Else, is what God wants.

It is a great mistake for one to think that their powers and work amount to nothing, however small they may appear to be. There are certain things all Christians can do.

1. **THEY CAN BE GOOD.** If good, that will mean a good example; and who can measure the power, the influence of a good example? None but God.

2. **THEY CAN PRAY.** Through their prayers, God uses the foolish things of the world to confound the wise, and the weak things to confound the things that are mighty." (I. Cor. 1. 27.) The greatest heroes of the world are those made so through prayer. Through prayer any one may be a hero for God.

3. **THEY CAN HAVE FAITH IN GOD,** and "all things are possible," not to him who has education, ability, riches, or greatness, but "to him that believeth." An officer once said to me, that when she entered the work she was discouraged, because she thought she could do nothing. Her superior officer told her of a woman of great faith, and she said, "I felt I could, at least, have faith in God." I think I never knew a woman of greater faith. Nothing seemed too hard for her. She was a conqueror.

4. **ALL CAN DO THEIR BEST.** We are responsible for doing, not what we can't do, but what we can do. The best man on earth, or the angels in heaven, can do no more than their best. But that best is not what can be done alone. Jesus said, "Without Me ye can do nothing." (John xv. 5), but what we can do through the help of God. "I can do all things," in the will of God for me in my own sphere, "through Christ which strengtheneth me." (Phil. iv. 13.)

Much of the uncertainty in the world, as to what each person should do, is due to not knowing what God wants done. All right positions need to be filled, one as much as another. They are a necessity to the existence of the race. In order that these may be filled, God calls some to be cooks, others butchers, tailors, carpenters, stove-keepers, railroad and steamboat men, shoemakers, plumbers, blacksmiths, farmers, oil men, miners, ministers, shorthand-writers, type-writers, teachers, housekeepers, masters, servants, fathers, and mothers, and all others that are necessary to the direction of the world, the glory of God, and the best interests of His creatures.

Work is a blessing, and those who know how and are able to work, are the richest people in the world; while those who do not know how to work, are the poorest. Those who do not know how should never rest until they do know. "There is a hidden joy in knowing the pleasure of idleness is fleeting. Work brings health, strength, and happiness. Idleness brings ill-health, weakness, and ennui. Many think their lot is hard because they have to work. What would they suffer if they were not able or allowed to work? After all kinds of work, easy, hard, difficult, and responsible, all mankind, if they understood its value, would say with us,

"Blessed be Drudgery."

All who are living for God and walk-

ing in the light, that is, doing their best to do what they believe to be right, are in their right place, or where they ought to be, and just where God wants them to be.

(To be continued.)

What a Soldier Should Know

Helping the Sick.

In the case of serious sickness on the part of his comrades, it is the duty of a Salvationist to feel a brotherly spirit of sympathy, and to make it manifest by such practical help as it is within his ability to give. Such help may be extended in the following ways amongst others—

He can, if able, offer his services to assist in nursing, either in the day-time, by sitting up at night, or in other ways.

He may help by lending any materials or furniture that may be likely to be useful in the sick chamber.

By giving a helping hand with the children, taking care of them for a little time every day, or during the night-time, assisting with the house-work, or the like.

By supplying himself, or obtaining from friends, good fruit, or some of those little things which are very often so welcome in sickness.

By enquiring as to how far the temporal necessities of the sick person, or any persons dependent upon him, may suffer through the sickness, and, after helping as far as he has ability, making known such wants to the Captain, or to any well-to-do friends who may live round about.

Visit the Sick.

By regular visitation, so far as the sickness will permit, for prayer, reading, and singing, and so comforting the sufferers themselves, and improving the solicitation as far as possible to the salvation of the family.

In such visitation, especially in hospitals, the visitor must remember how much quiet has often to do with recovery, and must try to be gentle and restrain his voice, so as not to hurt the one he is trying to benefit, or others who may hear what is passing.

What the Sick Should Do.

With regard to the sick man himself, he must use all necessary means for his restoration to health, pray to God for healing, and be willing for the Lord to leave His own way, whether it be by health or sickness, life or death.

In Serious Illness.

If it appears likely that his Father is going to take him to heaven, he must set his earthly affairs in order. If he has not made a will, if he has anything to leave behind him, he should make one at once. Whether his earthly goods are of much or little value, he should direct how they are to be disposed of, lest there should be any bad feeling among his relatives after his death.

The Salvation Army soldier should consider that it is as much his duty to help the Kingdom of God with what property he leaves behind him as he has done with his money during his lifetime. He should, therefore, take steps to this end when he has made reasonable provision for those who will suffer in this world's goods by his death.

Prepare Others as Well.

He should write, or let others write, the members of his family, or friends at a distance, and inform them of his illness, and urge them to prepare to meet him in heaven.

He should ask others who live near him to his bedside and talk to them as he has strength.

He should give orders for a proper Salvation funeral, and charge his relatives to avoid the foolish waste of money for mere show, which so often takes place around a corpse.

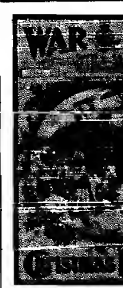
A prophet may be without honor; but honor is never without profit.

The Christmas OF SOME OF THE LE CRY OF THE

It is fitting that the all other publications, special holiday garb at bration of the birth of King on this earth, to death. We have reproduced a number of Crys for the benefit of

The British Holiday

The London War Christmas, since its first a harvest scene. "After with the Army flag flying racks in the background, with its bells, shiny red berries, is typical Christmas.



A frontpage illustration, pages, "The Stone Christmas" by the General, re-print next week in poem of Commandment appears simultaneously in New York, and San War Cry. "In Unex an excellent article the Staff, and other excellent material, which in the London War Christmas are numerous, very very appropriate. A penny we are sure the had a tremendous sale.



The Yankee

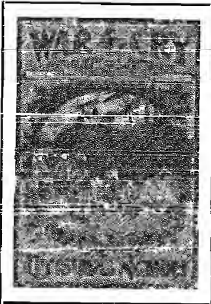
The New York Christmas in colors throughout very original, bright. A two-page illustration Christmas treat to 21 poor at Xmas, 1898, this last Xmas given. The "Go Jesus at His areth," is well some splendid draw Strong contributes a principles and meth The United States, w

The Christmas Numbers OF SOME OF THE LEADING WAR CRYS OF THE WORLD.

It is fitting that the War Cry, above all other publications, should wear a special holiday garb at Xmas, in celebration of the birth of our Captain and King on this earth, to save it by His death. We have reproduced the frontpages of a number of the leading War Crys for the benefit of our readers.

The British Holiday Number.

The London War Cry, which is the Adam of the whole generation of Army literature, has made a decided departure in 1900 by adding to its usual size a special colored cover, printed by the three-color half-tone process. It has a decided holiday appearance, reminding one of Harvest Festival rather than Christmas, since its illustration shows a harvest scene, "After the Famine," with the Army flag flying above a barracks in the background. The last page, with its bells, shiny holly leaves and red berries, is typical of an English Christmas.



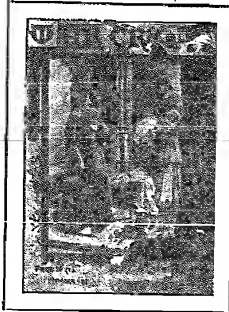
A frontpage illustration of the inside pages, "The Stone Christ," illustrates an article by the General, which we shall reprint next week in our pages. The poem of Commander Booth-Tucker appears simultaneously in the London, New York, and San Francisco Xmas War Crys. "In Unexpected Places," is an excellent article by the Chief of the Staff, and otherwise there is much excellent material, chiefly in story shape, in the London War Cry. The illustrations are numerous, varied, and certainly very appropriate. At the price of one penny we are sure the Father War Cry had a tremendous sale at Xmas.



The Yankee Special.

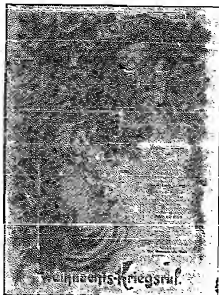
The New York Xmas Cry was printed in colors throughout. Its frontpage is very original, bright, and Christmasy. A two-page illustration of the grand Christmas treat to 25,000 of New York's poor at Xmas, 1899, which was repeated this last Xmas with great success, is given. The Commander's poem, "Jesus at His Home in Nazareth," is well illustrated by some splendid drawings. Rev. Josiah Strong contributes a brief review of the principles and methods of the S. A. in the United States, with some good, sen-

sible deductions, and due appreciation of its merits and achievements, which are one. There are other good contributions, and the usual holly on the back page. The "Yankee Cry" well deserves its hundred thousand circulation.



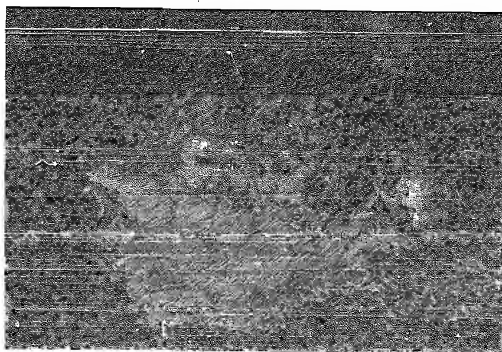
The Pacific Coast.

The San Francisco Xmas number has its usual coat of many colors, strong, bright, and gorgeous to behold. "Christ or the World," is the picture shown on the frontpage; a Salvation lassie holding the Christ-babe to a worldly woman at whose feet a Jew's basket lays. It is the illustration of a question continually before the human heart. In "Looking Backward," Lieut.-Colonel Evans reviews the work of his forefathers from the Pacific Coast. Group-photos with tasteful designs are in its pages of the Pacific Coast Divisional Staff, Famous Men-Warriors, Famous Women-Warriors, and Old Time Salvationists. A portrait of the General adorns the backpage. This issue is of special interest, as it is the last; the New York Cry will hereafter, for economic reasons, take its place. The San Francisco War Cry leaves behind a good name.



The German War Cry.

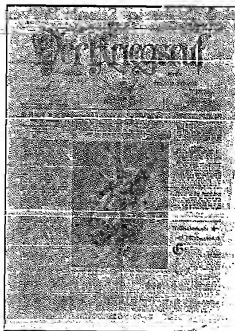
The Berlin War Cry, like its British ancestor, has added a colored overcoat. The frontpage combines two famous



"The Cradle."

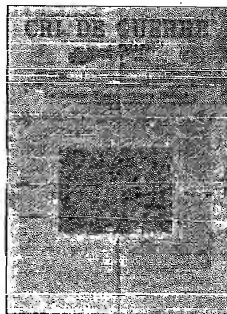
Supplement to the Dutch and French-Belgian War Crys.

pictures in a pretty design. The colors are perhaps a trifle strong, and especially does the background of the lower figure suggest "a warmer climate." Its backpage is equal, if not better, than the front. "Under the protection of the S. A.," shows an Army lassie protecting two poor children in the street. The contents are very good; among them an article by the General and a letter from Commissioner McKie. Tasty ornaments and borders of green considerably enhance the appearance of the inside pages.



Switzerland.

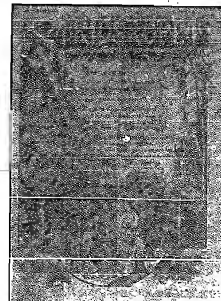
The German-Swiss War Cry is printed on a blue-tinted paper, and while not pretentious, is a very pleasing number. There is also a French-Swiss War Cry printed, which is practically of the same appearance, being issued from the same Editorial Department.



Dutch-Belgian War Cry.

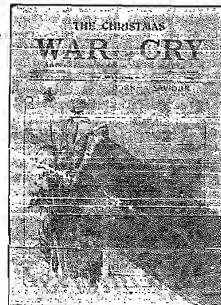
The Netherlands and Belgium, under the command of the Monarch and Commissioner Booth-Clibborn, issues also two War Crys, one in French and one in Dutch; both are practically the same issue in different languages. The Xmas number is printed in a fine bronze-blue

ink, and a pretty supplement is given with it. The illustration is the French edition.



The Swedish Yule War Cry.

Sweden is ever in the front rank with special numbers. The Christmas issue is printed in red and green throughout half of the pages, which are brimful of interesting and well-illustrated matter. The monthly periodical in Switzerland, "All the World," also gives with its Xmas number a supplement which is quite unique, and which we reproduce on page 15.



West India.

The West India Xmas number is a very creditable production, printed in a brown ink on good paper and having a pretty supplement. We must congratulate Brigadier Gale upon the remarkable improvement in the War Cry.

Other Numbers.

We have not space to reproduce others, but have given a fair selection of the most widely-known War Crys. The Australian War Cry will doubtless be a very special number, but it will not reach us, possibly, for two or three weeks yet.

Treatment of Children.

That which I have often blamed as an indiscreet and dangerous practice in many fathers is, to be very indulgent to their children whilst they are little, and as they come to ripe years to lay great restraint upon them, and live with greater reserve towards them; which usually produces an ill-understanding between father and son, which cannot but be of bad consequence. And I think fathers would generally do better, as the sons grow up, to take them into a nearer familiarity, and live with them with as much freedom of friendship as their age and temper will allow.

Only those who touch God can teach men.

True patriotism always begins at home.

Regeneration is the only cure for degeneration.

Manly work grows out of child-like faith.

Constant confession is the secret of constancy.



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GAZETTE.

PROMOTIONS.

Lieut. Hickman, Pembroke, to be Captain.
Cadet Dart, St. Johns Men's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at St. Johns Social.
Cadet McDrew, St. Johns Men's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Brigus.
Cadet Shinto, St. Johns Women's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Musgrave Town.
Cadet Sherwin, St. Johns Women's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Heart's Content.
Cadet E. Bowring, Bay Roberts Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Bonavista.
Cadet Bugge, St. Johns Women's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Bonavista.
Cadet M. Smith, Bay Roberts, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Peller's Island.
Cadet F. Smith, St. Johns Women's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at, unnamed.
EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Commissioner.



The Commissioner.

Miss Booth has not let the season's opportunity go by without improving it to the utmost. Ginnerings with officers, children, and soldiers, and public meetings have chased each other.

The Watch-night service, conducted by the Commissioner at the Temple, was a very blessed season, and its memory will be treasured by officers and soldiers, as well as a number of converts who started the life of Christ with the New Century.

The Commissioner, at the time of going to press, is in West Ontario, booked for a series of meetings, commencing with London. The wire to hand informs us that the Sunday's meetings have broken the record. It seems impossible to find buildings large enough, outside of Toronto, to hold the people who gather to hear our beloved leader.

Black Sacks.

The Black Sack Scheme is developing, and evidently arousing the sympathy of the people. One man did an enormous work to earn some money to give to the scheme, and others, upon seeing the appeal in the War Cry, sent various donations. The boxes are placed in stores and offices of the city, and we call the attention of purchasers to the same, that they might drop some coin into the box occasionally.

There is much need for this scheme. While it is true that the city gives a considerable supply of coal to the poor families, yet there are many who, either on account of ignorance or shame, will not make enquiries, or will not seek charity. Such cases are more frequent than many suppose; but our officers come in contact with this kind of deserving family very often, and for that reason we are in a position to supply those who are really deserving, but otherwise would rather silently suffer than seek charity.

The Century Watch-Night.

The Commissioner Conducts the Memorable Watch-Night Service at the Temple—The Auditorium Filled with an Eager Crowd—Forty Souls Kneel in Contrition and Consecration at the Penitent-Form ere the Old Century Passes Out—The Entire Audience Hails the New Century in Silent Prayer—Miss Booth Presents Seven Century Flags to the City Corps.

The vigorously-sung lines of the Salvation Army classic song:

"Lord, through the Blood of the Lamb, that was slain, Cleansing for me."

opened at 10:30 p.m. the Watch-night service in the Temple. The auditorium was completely filled with an eager audience; nobody would have thought this to be a mid-night meeting by the brightness of its aspects.

The preliminaries were quickly gone through; a verse or two from the well-known hymn mentioned above, a prayer from an old veteran, Staff-Capt. Manston, and Colonel Jacobs takes the platform.

The Chief Secretary went straight to the point. The Watch-night service was essentially a consecration meeting. Most of those present knew what the conditions of sanctification were, but he would ask one question, "Are you in the possession of it? If not, then come and get it to-night," the Colonel said. "Give up your false testimony, give up your false theories, give up your wife, give up yourself, and God will come and do the work."

The Commissioner rose to ask the singing of some lines of another beautiful song—

"As I am before Thy face."

Her text was, "Jesus, mighty to save," Then Miss Booth launched out upon the possibilities of each soul. Everyone present should look upon the dying century and let the past records of failure die with it. The text was a guarantee of success to those who would prove its promise. There is no escape from sin but in Jesus. Sin, like a fire, enters but and palace and consumes the prettiest things first, ending upward from the foundation to the roof until the whole building is destroyed.

Then the Commissioner, in impassioned

appeal, entreated her hearers not to enter the new century with sin in their lives, with impure motives, with hard hearts, or unforgiving spirits. The Spirit's influence was at work, and souls bowed down before it. When the invitation was given they came out, one by one, until thirty-nine knelt there, when the bell tolled out the old year. But ere the last stroke had been heard the fortieth soul had come.

From the tower of the City Hall the new great bell rang out in twenty distinct strokes to welcome the new century, while, at the Commissioner's request, we all knelt in silent prayer to meet the New Year in communion with Him before Whom all flesh is but grass, that flourishes to-day, and is cast into the oven to-morrow.

The Staff Band then burst forth in glad strains, and there was a general rejoicing and well-wishing for some minutes.

When the first collection of the New Year had been taken up, the Commissioner presented seven New Century Flags to the officers and Color-Sergeants of the city corps.

Two by two they stepped onto the platform, and with some words of appreciation, a hand-shake, and a smile, Miss Booth presented the flag to each corps. Above the platform hung seven old flags, some of them torn and faded from the sunshine and rain of many years' service. When all the flags had been presented, the chorus—

"All round the world our Army colors wave,"

was sung, and the waving of the fine new colors—longer and wider than the old flag—presented a fine spectacle as they kept time with the hundreds of fluttering handkerchiefs of the audience.

The happy and blessed gathering came to a close with prayer before our Creator in the morning.—Spectator.

THE COMMISSIONER AT LONDON.

(By Wire.)

The Commissioner's meetings have been a brilliant success. The Opera House was packed to the doors twice on Sunday, and hundreds were turned away at each meeting. Commissioner with divine power and eloquence thrilled and swayed her audiences. Eighteen souls at night for salvation. The campaign so far has exceeded any previous record. MAJOR McMILLAN.

THE LATEST.

Monday night grand wind-up of the Commissioner's visit to London. Citadel was gorged and crowds turned away. The Commissioner's address carried everything. Fourteen souls sought Christ. All previous visits excelled. People clamoring for Commissioner's return. MAJOR McMILLAN.

During Christmas week a free lunch was given to four hundred of St. John's Nid., most needy—children and adults. Brigadier Sharp personally conducted the distribution of the food.

Staff-Capt. Archibald reports a magnificent meeting at the Central Prison

on Saturday last. Forty-one prisoners stood up for prayer.

We are glad to know that Brigadier Gieska continues to improve, and is now able to leave his room. We ask for the Brigadier a continuance of the prayers of his comrades.

Territorial Newslets.

Joe Beef's has been, temporarily closed, and will undergo a thorough overhauling preparatory to Adjt. Patterson taking charge.

Adjt. Hay will succeed Adjt. Patterson to the oversight of the Vancouver Shelter and Wood Yard, the latter being one of our most important Social enterprises.

The Territorial Secretary, Lieut.-Col. Margrett, leaves next Monday, 14th inst., for a tour in Bermuda. Mrs. Margrett will accompany him. We anticipate for them a good time.

Major Horn, with the officers of the Trade Staff, put in a full day of successful fighting at Yorkville last Sunday. One soul sought the cleansing stream at night.

We have received with regret the information that Adjt. and Mrs. Crichton have lost their baby girl. May the consolation of a loving Christ be theirs.

Major Collier conducted special meetings at the Temple all day on Sunday. Five seekers for the day. Comrade Peaceock, just returned from Regina, enlivened the proceedings with his presence, and rendered a valuable service.

We hope to welcome Desiga Whitteker to the Editorial sanctum next week. The Ensign will be a valuable acquisition to the Department.

The Commissioner will conduct a day of salvation at the Temple on Sunday, 20th inst. This announcement is a guarantee of splendid crowds, and we believe these meetings will result in a great spiritual awakening.

The Siege Hand-Book is well in hand, and in a few days will be off the press and in the hands of the officers.

The Commissioner has received a letter full of cheer and New Year's greetings from the handmen of Montreal. They are looking forward to having a tremendous time during the coming visit of our leader.

Capt. Comstock mourns the loss of her mother. We assure the Captain of our sympathy in her sorrow.

The Toronto Shelter gave a free dinner on New Year's Eve. The Headquarters' String Band furnished music, to the delight of the men.

The new annual free dinner was given by the Salvation Army in Dawson City on Christmas Day.

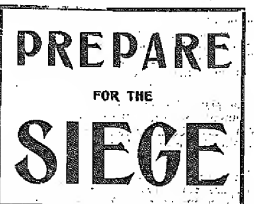
The Yukon Council has engaged the S. A. barracks to be used during the day time as a public school until Spring.

The latest mail from Dawson City brings the information that the thermometer registers 52 below zero. In spite of the above cold, however, our officers are in the best of health, and pushing ahead in their missions of salvation and mercy.

Major Hargrave, of the Pacific Province, is now better, and once more actively engaged in the matters pertaining to his command.

We have secured a splendid site in Ottawa upon which it is proposed to build early in the Spring.

Fully three hundred Juniors participated in a recent Junior demonstration conducted in St. John's Nid., by Brigadier Sharp. Sixty dollars was the magnificent income, which was applied to the Educational Fund.



Special Newslets.

has been temporarily
undergo a thorough over-
sight to Adj. Patterson

will succeed Adj. Patter-
son's sight of the Vancouver
Wood Yard, the latter being
an important Social enter-

ial Secretary, Lieut.-Col.
es next Monday, 14th
to Bernada. Mrs. Mur-
company him. We an-
m a good time.

with the others of the
it in a full day of success-
Yorkville last Sunday.
the cleansing stream as

ceived with regret the in-
Adj. and Mrs. Crichton
baby girl. May the con-
ing Christ be their's.

conducted special meet-
ing all day on Sunday.
for the day. Comrade
entured from Regina, en-
ceedings with his pres-
ered valuable service.

The Chief of the Staff has received
very gratifying testimonies from those
who were benefited by his day with our
young people of London, at Clapton.

in company with Commissioner Commis-
and the Training Home Staff, the Chief
devoted a day last week to the Cadets
now in training.

Mrs. Booth's meetings in Birkenhead
were of a very influential and helpful
character. A full account will appear
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was one of the attractions at the Inter-
national Headquarters this week. He
had a long interview with the General
and the Chief of the Staff, on his travels
in South and East Africa. The
Commissioner is apparently in excellent
health. He takes a gloomy view of the
prospects of the war in South Africa.

We are informed that Colonel Lawley
is little, if any, better.

The departing Indian party has been
augmented by the addition of five more
officers, viz., Capt. Fred Oakes, Findell,
Compton, and two foreign officers—one
from Canada, the other from France.

Over £100 has been raised by the sale
of work recently held at the Hadleigh
Colony, which will be applied to the
re-equipment of the colony hospital.

Nine handmen of the Hampstead
corps were arrested while engaged in
Xmas playing. The case has been ad-
judged one week.

Colonel Badie has been appointed as
a Director of the S. A. Assurance De-
partment.

Owing to family circumstances, Major
Ward will be unable to resume her
editorship of All the World for a month
or two.

FROM THE CONTINENT.

The weather at Christiania, Norway,
has set in very cold and severe, and as
a result the accommodation at our Shel-
ter has become quite inadequate. On
one occasion only twenty-five tickets re-
mained on sale, all the other bunks hav-
ing been booked previously. Our readers
will be glad to hear that a new Shelter
is under consideration.

The plans for the alteration and en-
largement of the Christiania Rescue
Home have been passed, and the work
will shortly be carried into execution.

The results of the Italian Self-Denial
effort are very encouraging. The total
shows an increase of 236 francs over
last year's amount.



GREAT BRITAIN.

The General has just concluded two
important campaigns in the South of
England. Immense audience greeted
our leader. Some remarkable cases of
conversion are reported.

The General's literary program for the
last four weeks has, perhaps, been his
heaviest yet. If all his articles were
put together, they would form a bulky
volume, numbering something in the
region of forty thousand words. When
one adds his 'Two Days' Convention at
Exeter Hall, and week-end campaigns—
to say nothing of his conferences on
international affairs—the feat is super-
human. An ordinary worker can scarcely
grasp the magnitude of these labors.

The Chief of the Staff has received
very gratifying testimonies from those
who were benefited by his day with our
young people of London, at Clapton.

Mrs. Booth's meetings in Birkenhead
were of a very influential and helpful
character. A full account will appear
in the next issue of the Social Gazette.

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last year's amount.

UNITED STATES.

A call for universal prayer for God's
blessing on the new century has been
issued by the alliance of evangelical
churches, in which the S. A. will join.
The dates fixed are January 6th to 13th,
inclusive. This week will be known
throughout our ranks as Reconciliation
Week.

Fifty thousand letters, bearing on Re-
conciliation, of the General, have been
printed for circulation during this special
week.

The sales of the U. S. A. Christmas
Cry have reached the magnificent total
of 100,000.

Staff-Capt. Merriweather has been se-
lected by the Commander for Training
work, and he will be proceeding to
Chicago to finish the session there, as
Staff-Capt. Brewer leaves the Men's
Training Home very early in the year
for his new appointment. At the end
of the present session Brigadier Chan-
dler will remove his present quarters to
Chicago, and Staff-Capt. Merriweather
will take the New York Men's Training
Home.

Free banquets for poor children and
for old men and women were conducted
by the Commandant and Mrs. Booth
during Christmas.

A Staff change has just taken place
in the Colonies, affecting three Colonial
Secretaries and eight Divisional Officers.

Major Knight has been appointed to
the position of Field Secretary, made
vacant by the promotion to Glory of
Major Hunter.

Our Australian comrades are now en-
joying mid-summer weather, and ways
and means of reaching the people is
occupying much attention.

personally lauded out to the people hun-
dreds of baskets. An after-meeting con-
ducted by the Commander in the cafe
attached to the Garden resulted in
seventeen seeking solution.

The Press all over the country has
highly commended the efforts of the
Salvation Army in connection with our
Christmas work among the poor.

The Consul paid a visit to Sing Sing
Prison, New York, lately, and met
young Alexander Stewart, who is serv-
ing a twenty-years' sentence for the
murder of a playmate. This child was
supposedly incorrigible, so hardened to all
good influences that nothing could reach
him. The Consul, though speaking in a
sympathetic mood, probed his little
heart to its centre. The Holy Ghost
seemed to have made use of her words,
for Stewart broke down, shedding tears,
and promised that he would undertake
to become a good boy. The Consul
promises to give us a full write-up of
this interesting case in the next number
of the War Cry. The same will be
illustrated.

The annual Headquarters' spread, pro-
vided by the Commander and Consul to
their staff, was a memorable function.

Staff-Capt. Hyllested, the War Cry
Editor, is unwell at time of writing.

Major Walder started a First Aid
Class in Chicago. Out of sixty scholars
forty-eight graduated.

AUSTRALASIA.

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joying mid-summer weather, and ways
and means of reaching the people is
occupying much attention.

T. F. S. Appointments.

ADJ. BIRBROWS' Farewell Tour.—
Yorkville, Fri., Jan. 15; Temple, Sat.,
and Sun., 19, 20; Huron St., Mon., Jan.
21; Lippincott St., Tues., Jan. 22;
Dovercourt, Wed., Jan. 23; Lisgar St.,
Thurs., Jan. 24; Riverside, Fri., Jan.
25; St. Catharines, Sat. and Sun., Jan.
26, 27.

THE COMMISSIONER,
MISS BOOTH,

Will Conduct Three Meetings
at the

TEMPLE, TORONTO,

Sunday, Jan. 20th, at 11 a.m., 3 and
7 30 p.m.

The Commissioner

Will Visit and Conduct Meetings
as Follows:

BRANTFORD,

Tuesday, January 15th.

MONTREAL,

Sunday, Jan. 27th—Afternoon and Night
in the Windsor Hall.

Monday, Jan. 28th.

North-West Province.

MAJOR SOUTHWALL will visit:—
Jamestown, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Jan.
19, 20, 21; Bismarck, Tues., Jan. 22;
Fargo, Wed. and Thurs., Jan. 23, 24;
Moorhead, Fri., Jan. 25; Grand Forks,
Sat. and Sun., Jan. 26, 27.

Central Ontario Province.

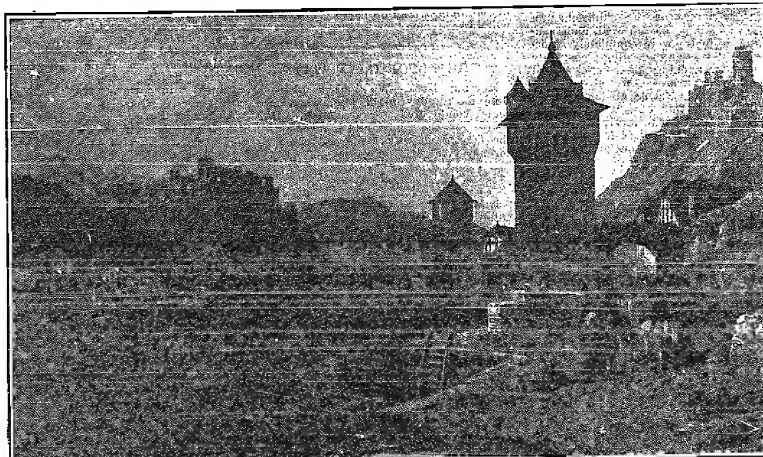
STAFF-CAPT. STANYON will visit:
Midland, Thurs. and Fri., Jan. 17, 18;
Orillia, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 19, 20.

THE DYNAMIC TROUPE—Barrie,
Fri., January 18, to Thurs., Jan. 24;
Collingwood, Fri., Jan. 25, to Thurs.,
Jan. 31; Meaford, Fri., Feb. 1, to
Thurs., Feb. 7; Owen Sound, Fri., Feb.
8, to Thurs., Feb. 14.

West Ontario Province.

THE SOUL-SAVING TROUPE will
visit: Woodstock, January 14, to
January 20; Paris, January 21, to
23; Galt, Jan. 25 to Feb. 3; Hespeler,
Feb. 4 to 10; Guelph, Feb. 11 to 17.
Half-Night of Prayer every Monday
night.

ENSGIN HODDINOTT.—Thbury,
Fri., Jan. 18; Chatham, Sat. and Sun.,
Jan. 19, 20; Bothwell, Mon., Jan. 21;
Windsorville, Tues., Jan. 22; Dresden,
Wed. and Thurs., Jan. 23, 24; Wal-
laceburg, Fri., Sat., and Sun., Jan. 25,
26, 27.



ST. GOAR ON THE RHINE.



Outlook Bright—Christmas Feast for 300 Poor Children—Adjt. Torvell's Farewell—Dinner Meeting at the Citadel—Christmas Tree—Army School Children's Exercises.

(By Our Special Correspondent.)

The outlook for the S. A. in this colony was never more hopeful and cheering than it is today. Large numbers of persons who are faithful adherents of other denominations, and who cannot, in all things, see eye to eye with the Army, practically sympathize with it because of the good work it is doing. There is one feature about the Army work that commands itself to very high esteem, and that is that the Salvationists are noted for their earnestness and activity. Whatever others might think of it, they seem, at first, disposed to not upon the advice of wise old Solomon: "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," etc. I think I may venture the statement, without any intentional prejudice or insinuation that—although the two characters are an affliction upon religious society—an enthusiastic hypocrite would be of more use to a Christian body and a greater terror to the devil, than a Laodicean case-loving professor. At any rate, the Army here comprises a body of real, downright, earnest, practical "fishers of men" who seem determined to "give every fleeting moment

Something to Keep in Store.

Some very special and very interesting meetings have recently been held here under the supervision of Brigadier Sharp and his able staff. Indeed, the Army is very fortunate in having such a live, and earnest, and tireless officer as Brigadier Sharp in charge of the forces in this island just at this time. Adjt. McLean is a genius in the work of devising and planning for special meetings, and in creating new attractions at the Citadel. His "feeding the multitude" last evening (Christmas Eve), in old No. 1, was a most humane and eminently successful undertaking. The Adjutant conceived the idea—I am pretty certain it was his of giving very poor children an opportunity of regaling themselves with some of the luxuries which are so plentiful in the homes of the better-off classes during the festive season of Christmas, and even if he had to endure a scowl or cold-hearted reproach, he did it cheerfully and effectively, encouraged by some of the best-thinking people in the city.

Three Hundred Children

from some of the poorest homes in the city, responded to the invitation to participate in the nice things that Santa Claus had decided to bring them, and never before, perhaps, was such a motley gathering witnessed in this city. In the costumes of the children, propriety was simply slaughtered, and fashion and etiquette were completely ignored, while it was an exceeding pleasure to see them munching their apples and oranges, and various other nice things, with their faces fairly glistening with joy. Truly in this case it was "more blessed to give than to receive." If this is not the right method of feast-making, strike Luke xiv. 12-14 out of the New Testament.

Farewell Meeting.

Adjt. Torvell's farewell meeting presented some interesting features. There is always something and about farewells, and it was so in the present instance. The Adjutant, who had done such good work while in charge of the Rescue Home, has made herself deservedly popular, and her numerous friends and sympathizers will regret her departure. Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp were at this meeting, and the Brigadier's presence is always a sure guarantee for a good time. The magic lantern exhibition, manipulated by Mr. J. Vey, photographer and friend of the Army, and explained by Adjt. Turpin, was received with very great enthusiasm. Ensign Baker, who has been in charge of the Food and Shelter, made some interesting remarks at this meeting. He had witnessed striking events at the Shelter. On one occasion an old gentle-

man was meekly restored from a very precarious condition of health, he took four policemen, three doctors, two clergymen, a "Baker," and several cooks to do it. The meeting was a decided success.

Revival Meeting.

Adjt. McLean, assisted by Capt. Jones and other officers, has been holding a series of very successful meetings at the Citadel. Scores of souls have been converted. As many as ten and upwards of that number have wept their way to the Cross during a meeting, and the burdens from their hearts have rolled away; and thus the work goes on, as it ever will when men and women filled with the Holy Ghost do their duty. If the members of the Salvation Army in Newfoundland were, as a body, entirely cleansed from sin and filled with the power of the Holy Spirit, and earnestly, and absolutely devoted to their work, feeling their awful responsibility in view of the Judgment, and if their very best efforts were entirely concentrated on the one grand and all-important object of bringing glory to God in the salvation of precious souls, the old devil would surely soon have to quit the Island.

Christmas Tree.

The Christmas Tree at the Citadel yesterday was another interesting feature of the festive season. This was for the benefit of the children. It was a most luxuriant tree, bearing nearly all manner of fruit, and any human mandate would hardly have been a protection against the army of youngsters that surrounded it. It was a real jolly time for the children, and they enjoyed it immensely. Adjt. McLean is to be complimented for showing such a desire to make poor children happy.

Children's Meeting.

In the evening a children's meeting was held in the Citadel, presided over by Brigadier Sharp. This was the crowning meeting of the season. The Citadel was crowded—every inch of available space was occupied. The manual exercises given by the Army school children were simply captivating. All the exercises were given with faultless precision, while the melodies, agreeing in time and tone with the exercises, made the meeting a very enjoyable one indeed. Adjt. and Mrs. Cave, and Miss Mercer deserve to be complimented very highly for their noble work in training the little ones, and bringing them up to such a state of proficiency.

Christmas War Cry.

It was a very great pleasure to your correspondent to get a copy of the Christmas War Cry. It is an excellent production. The pictures of the General and Commissioner Miss Booth are most highly esteemed, as are the eulgs of the numerous officers. By the way, I see a picture of my own dear Clara among the officers of "East Ontario," etc. God bless her and make her eminently successful as an S. A. officer. Now, it only remains for me to wish you the compliments of the season and many happy returns of the time when, with heaven's great orchestra, we sing, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men."

THE FLOOR GAVE WAY.

Herring Neck—We had a glorious time on Sunday night last, when two souls volunteered for salvation. One sister got the glory and danced until the floor gave way. We are believing for a revival of God's work.—J. D.

ENJOYED THE GRAPHOPHONE SERVICE.

Dildo, Nfld.—Sunday night six souls came to the Cross, and on Wednesday night we had with us our esteemed D.O. Ensign Hiscok. His visit was much a blessing to us. The Ensign always seems interested in the spiritual condition of his officers and soldiers. The people enjoyed the graphophone service very much.—B. P. Spracklin, Capt.

A VISIT FROM THE D. O.

Bismarck, N. D.—We have recently had a visit from H. H. Haver, our D. O. The meetings conducted by the Adjutant were very blessed. On Sunday night Mother Wilson, our G. B. M. Agent, farewelled. She goes to Dickinson. We regret the fact that she is leaving us. We are looking forward to having grand times when the Red Hot Brigade comes, and trust souls will get converted.—C. O. Johnson.

IN GOOD FIGHTING TRIM.

Greenwood, Nfld.—Our corps is in good fighting trim. Praise the Lord! The crowds are increasing, the collections are growing, and our soldiers are on fire for God and souls. While our Ensign tours the District visiting our comrades in the bonds of wickedness, you truly hold the fort at home, trying to get sinners nailed to Christ, the Living Vine. We are full of faith for a good soul-saving time this winter.—J. Wiseman, Capt.

SOUGHT THE BLESSING.

Magrath Town, Nfld.—At our regular Friday night holiness meeting the power of God came down and filled our souls. Our soldiers were all on fire. One brother sought the blessing of anointing, Glory to God! We are determined never to give in.—M. Shute, Lieut.

A HALLELUJAH WAR DANCE.

Bird Island Cove, Nfld.—Saturday night we welcomed Capt. Ford, our new officer. We had a grand meeting, but no souls. A good day on Sunday. The holiness meeting was a soul-refreshing one. The afternoon meeting was an old-time free-and-easy, but night was the crowning. This meeting was led by Capt. Frank, who is on furlough, assisted by Capt. Ford. Many heavy shots were fired, and not without effect. Two sisters volunteered to the Cross. Many were deeply impressed but would not yield. We concluded with a hallelujah war dance.—An eye-witness.



more commerce, and fewer taxes. Still attempts to deliver him were made. He had also to contend with enemies abroad. The Persians rose in 236 A. D., and it required his personal presence to put down the revolt. He returned to Rome in triumph, but soon fell to the aid of the Gauls who were threatened by the Germans. Before a battle was fought he and his mother were murdered in camp, on Feb. 10th, 235, by his soldiers.

The Praetorian Guards held all the power, and set up and put down Emperors as they pleased. The Roman senate did not approve of all their elevations, which threw the Empire in such a state of confusion that within twenty years no less than twelve Emperors were elected and disposed of.

Maximinus, a rude Thracian of great bodily strength and skillfulness in war, was proclaimed Emperor after the murder of Alexander Severus. He killed Christians and his own benefactors, and anyone being suspected of enmity to him. He fought successfully against the Germans.

In 238 A. D., the African legions, with the senate's consent, made Gordian Emperor, who, being 80 years old, took his son as colleague. Only a month after that a prefect, friendly to Maximinus, slew the younger Gordian in battle, while the father killed himself in despair. Terrified by this news the senate raised two senators, Maximus and Balbinus, to imperial dignity, and in response to popular demand, raised Gordian, the grandson of the murdered Emperor, and a boy of 13, to the rank of Caesar. Maximinus advanced towards Rome, spread devastation around him, and his soldiers, suffering from want, killed him and his son, in April, and joined the army of Maximus.

The Praetorian Guards, in the meantime, murdered both Maximus and Balbinus, in July, and proclaimed young Gordian Emperor. This boy was at first misled by selfish advisers, but after his marriage, in 241, he was guided by

his prudent father-in-law. He put down another Persian rising, aided by his father-in-law. While in Asia, the latter died, and Philip, an Arab by birth, compelled him to make him his colleague, and in 244 Philip caused Gordian to be murdered in Aesyrria. Philip then concluded peace with the Persians and returned to Rome, where he reigned with some wisdom and moderation. He was, nevertheless, disliked.

In 246 the legions stationed at Moesia compelled Decius, against his will, to be Emperor. He wrote to Philip that he would resign in the latter's favor as soon as he arrived at Rome. Philip distrusted him and marched out against him, but was killed in battle.

Decius ascended the throne in 249 A. D., and after subduing the Gauls returned to Rome. He commenced cruel persecutions of the Christians and endeavored to revive the old religion. Decius and his son were finally killed while fighting against the Goths, in 252, through the treachery of his own General, Gallus, who assumed the imperial dignity, but was, two years after, killed with his son.

Aemilianus now became Emperor, but was also murdered after four months, by his treacherous soldiers.

At this time Valerian, a friend of Gallus, marched upon Italy with Gothic and German legions, to avenge his friend's death. His army saluted him as Emperor, and Rome also welcomed him. He appointed his son, Gallienus, as his colleague. He went East to fight the Persians, but suffered a crushing defeat. As a prisoner and slave he suffered much ignominy, and at his death, his skin was dyed purple, stuffed and hung in a temple.

The Persians, however, were unable to conquer Palmyra, in the Syrian desert, which was defended by Odenathus and his beautiful wife, Zenobia. Since they did not take any notice of them, this couple called themselves Emperor and Empress. Zenobia assisted afterwards the attack of Aurelian, but was finally overcome, taken to Rome in triumph, and abandoned in Italy with her children afterwards.

After the death of Valerian, his son, Gallienus made a brave effort to keep the tottering Empire together, which was attacked on all sides. He was slain by the Emperor in 268, when other unwarlike powers over various portions of the Empire. A number of usurpers held their power only for a short time. While fighting against one of them, Gallienus was murdered.

Claudius was next proclaimed Emperor by the soldiers. He was brave and just. He made successful war against invading armies, but died after two years' reign, of disease. Aurelian was elevated to be Emperor by the legions of the Danube. He became the real restorer of the Empire. He also endeavored many internal reforms, but his people were too demoralized to appreciate them. He was assassinated by his own servants, in 275 A. D.

(To be continued.)

SELF-MADE MEN.

A man self-made. Though there may be men of this class in the world, we must not exaggerate their value. The title self-made is one which in current use has come to be received as a kind of indisputable challenge to admiration, a proof of intellectual nobility and fitness for high office.

Great respect is doubtless due to the energy of any man who makes the most of his gifts or his opportunity. Such men may, here and there, rise to the pinnacle of the world. But the self-made man is hardly made who is not ready to confess that other men might have made him better than he has made himself, and especially that institutions that neither and treasure up the wisdom of the past, and are complicated instruments perfected by ages, are likely to educate better than an individual mind, however vigorous, or an individual will, however resolute, or a personal aspiration left to itself, however persistent.

Who would not rather have, as his ruler, his doctor, his attorney, or his judge, the pupil of the best that the world has thought and learned than the pupil of a master who is master and pupil at the same time, and who, therefore, at any given moment has an educated mind for his educator?

Prayer is dangerous unless you mean it.



East Ontario

BLESSED VISIT

Burlington, Vt.—souls are being saved. Day we had with Montreal. We should say, To assist in this we had with J. C. Mosley, two soldiers. The War a glorious time. We had a large number.

AN M. D. SEEN

PHYSICIAN

St. Johnsbury, Vt.—three have sought penitent form. One says that he has sin, but now money to the power, and he means to help or the Lord's covered by a visit. He is always a visit, accomplisher night he gave the first Army mention doctor town. On Saturday service of Ensign was a good meeting, need of salvation.

Pacific

THE OFFICER

WE

Aurora.—Since I have farewelled. I then go, but believe of the war. Lieut. of our Sunday's soldier came home hands for prayer. C. W. Pencock.

TWENTY

Dovercourt.—Since came here we have a few weeks ago we form two young have had twenty-five. We are trusting in praying for greater R. C.

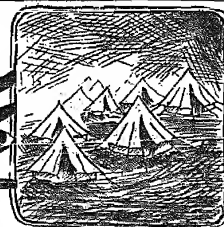
ANOTHER

Downsville.—Came here proving themselves people in the right last week another. Last week a sister Sunday was out and night two young. Watch-night service Hall full, and one at mid-night God blessed our souls and selves fresh to Him, ringing out their Year we marched song (thirty-five st. looked from window what was the marched, even the and the dignified of ley, P. S. M.





FROM FORTS AND OUTPOSTS



East Ontario Province.

BLESSED WATCH-NIGHT SERVICE.

Burlington, Vt.—We praise God that souls are being saved. On Christmas Day we had with us a comrade from Montreal. We shall be glad to see him again. To assist in our week-end meetings we had with us Bro. and Sister J. C. Mosley, two real Blood-and-Fire soldiers. The Watch-night service was a glorious time. One soul sought God. We had a large crowd.—Mrs. Ida E. Barker.

AN M. D. SEEKS THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

St. Johnsbury, Vt.—Since last report three have sought the Lord at the Army post office. One of them, an M. D., says that he has wasted his life in drink and sin, but now he gives a glad testimony to the power of Christ to save, and he means to do what he can to help or the Lord's cause. We have been favored by a visit from Ensign Parker. He is always welcome here, and his visit accomplishes good. I believe the night he gave the lantern service was the first Army meeting that the above-mentioned doctor had attended in our town. On Saturday night the memorial service of Ensign Wynn was held; it was a good meeting, and souls felt the need of salvation.—W. C. H.

Pacific Province.

THE OFFICERS HAVE FAREWELLED.

Anson.—Since last report our officers have farewelled. We were sorry to see them go, but believe it is in the interests of the war. Lieut. Porter took charge of our Sunday's meetings. One backslider came home and two held up their hands for prayer. We keep believing.—C. W. Peacock.

TWENTY-SIX SOULS.

Dovercourt.—Since Ensign McDonald came here we have had great victories. A few weeks ago we had at our post office two young lads, and since then we have had twenty-six souls. Praise God! We are trusting in God's presence and praying for greater victories.—M. & M. R. C.

ANOTHER ENROLMENT.

Downsville.—Capt. and Mrs. Howell are proving themselves to be the right people in the right place. We have just had another enrolment of recruits. Last week a sister came out for salvation. Sunday was a good day. The band was out and crowds good. At night two young men came to Jesus. Watch-night service was well attended. Half full, and one backslider came home. At mid-night God came very near and blessed our souls as we consecrated ourselves afresh to Him. As the bells were ringing out their welcome to the New Year we marched out with music and song (thirty-five strong) and the people looked from windows and doors to see what was the matter. Everybody marched, even the lawyer, the artist, and the dignified old man.—M. D. Murphy, P. S. M.



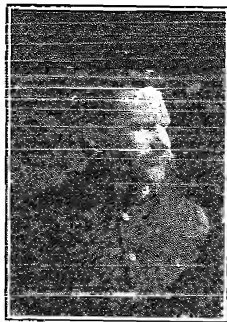
Capt. Young.
Industrial
Farm,
Toronto.

AN ENJOYABLE XMAS WEEK.

Bracebridge.—We have just concluded a most enjoyable week. Saturday and Sunday were seasons of refreshing. The barracks was artistically decorated by Adj. Bale, and the motto, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men" brought to the minds of all God's desire concerning His creatures. Best of all, five souls sought Christ. Christmas morning knee-drill was full of blessing, and the Xmas Social and Tree was superb. Mr. Editor, you should have seen the happy faces of the children as Santa Claus distributed his presents. Our Xmas Crys distributed his presents. We went like the proverbial hot cakes. We doubled the sale of the previous year, and all thought the Cry a "beaut." The Editor and his aides excelled themselves. We trust they spent a happy Xmas. The lumber causes are cobbling us for a few months of a large crowd of our workers, but we are all alive and fighting.—R. C. R. C.

THE VISIT OF THE LIFE-BEAT CREW.

Uxbridge.—We have just had a successful visit from the Life-Beat Crew.



Major and Mrs. McMillan,
Provincial Officers, West Ontario Province.

On Friday night they gave a musical program, conducted by Capt. Patterson, which was very much appreciated by the people. On Saturday night a good crowd gathered to see the Life-Beat service, conducted by Major Turner. The Saturday night open-air was a stunner. So much so that Capt. Rose struck a horse, saw stars, and turned a somersault in the street between a pair of wagon wheels. The Captain had a narrow escape. Sunday's meetings were glorious, bringing together the largest crowd for years. The Life-Beat Crew, like the old year, has gone, but the good impressions made by them remain with us.—A. R.

West Ontario Province.

STIRRING MID-NIGHT MARCH.

Windsor—Flag of the 20th Century unfolded amid great rejoicing. Eight recruits enrolled, eighteen L. O.'s and Sergeants commissioned, together with thirty-two at the Cross seeking pardon and cleansing. The Commissioner's message proved a great blessing. Victory abroad. Seventy-five on the mid-night march.—T. Coombe, D. O.

THAT JUNIOR DEMONSTRATION.

Blenheim.—We have just had a successful Xmas gathering in which the Juniors took a very prominent part. Comrade Kumble made an excellent chairman, and Capt. Mathers is to be

congratulated on the fine program and splendid arrangements. The "General's plan," by the Juniors, brought the house down. Well done, our coming Army! The Xmas Tree and Santa Claus brought a great deal of happiness to the children.—Ina Groom.

REJOICE OVER SINNERS COMING HOME.

Clinton, Ont.—We have been having some good times of late. Our Xmas Jubilee was a real success, and everybody was delighted with the program. The following Friday, a man and his wife volunteered to the front, and gave themselves to God. They are getting along well. May God keep them true soldiers of Jesus Christ. Sunday was a very good day. In the night meeting two more came forward and, we believe, got saved. Then, at our Watch-night service we had a grand time. The Commissioner's letter was appreciated. We consecrated ourselves afresh for more help living, and for more desperate fighting for God and souls during the New Year. On New Year's Day we had with us Bro. Coppins, from Woodstock, with his graphophone. He re-



dered real good service. The original solos, duets, and dialogues, by both Juniors and Seniors, were enjoyed immensely. Farewell orders have come, after a little over five months' stay, and as good soldiers we must obey.—Wm. White, Capt.

CHRISTMAS DAY AT PETROLIO.

Adj. and Mrs. McHarg, and the friends at Petrolio, know how to make a Christmas happy. They prepared a splendid dinner to which all the officers of the District were invited. The Adjutant had meetings arranged so as to give God a full day. From knee-drill until everything seemed to be in harmony with the Divine Spirit. The "Three Hours at the Cross," from two to five p.m., was especially helpful. The Adjutant spoke from the passage, "Is thine heart right?" which was soul-inspiring. We could not all meet at our separate homes, yet how grand it was in being to such a family as the great S. A.—Lieut. Plant, Watford.

Eastern Province.

XMAS SPENT AT NEW GLASGOW.

Westville, N. S.—"Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King." Band paid a visit to Bishop Dowell, D. O., at New Glasgow on Xmas Eve, and assisted in the special service in his cathedral on Xmas Day. At night we had a full house. "From the Manger to

the Throne." Meeting highly spoken of. Local press (Free Lance) spoke highly of the Xmas Cry. Ensign Knight led on the forces at N. G. on Sunday and Adj. Dowell assisted here, also Capt. Lamont (sick) was present.—Wm. Hamilton.

CHRISTMAS GATHERINGS.

Sydney, C. B.—Sunday was a day of blessing, especially at night, when God's Spirit was present and three souls came to the sinner's Saviour. On Christmas night a special meeting by Juniors was given, consisting of Drills, songs, recitations, etc. The drills were gone through excellently. Names of Juniors taking part will be found in the Young Soldier. To say the place was packed is rather a few estimate of the crowd. The whole affair was a success, and reflects credit on Capt. Laws and the Juniors. May I have another word? If I was a soldier of this corps I should never miss a soldier's meeting. Never, never. NEVER!—Prof. H. A. D. D. (Chatham).

OUT-AND-OUT WARRIORS.

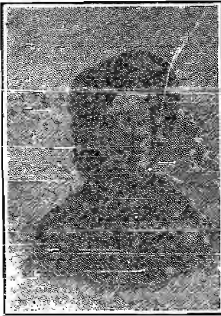
Woodstock, N. H.—Yes, she has gone and left us, boo-hoo. Oh my, didn't we feel blue though! But cheer up, we feel better now, and are as happy as Salvation elms. Well, it's a fact, anyhow, that Capt. Welch has farewelled and gone to Newfoundland; but still we are howling "Hallelujah!" and "Glory!" and sundry other war whoops, for Capt. Greenland, just from that land noted for its Blood-and-Fire fighters—Newfoundland—has arrived to lead us on to greater deeds of valor for our Great Commander. Capt. Welch enrolled six new soldiers previous to her departure; some good, promising people have got saved lately, and are doing what everybody expects of them—that is, taking an out-and-out stand under the flag of the fiery star, praying, testifying, and showing themselves warriors with the right ring to their war whoop. And there is a lot more people almost ready to say, "Save, Lord, or I die." Hallelujah!—F. F. S.

TACKLED THE WOOD-PILE.

Parishboro.—About twenty-one months ago I left St. John's, Nfld., for the Fredericton, N. B., Training Garrison. The time spent here was exceedingly profitable, and I have pleasant recollections of Training Home days. The lessons have proved a great help to me in the fight. Thank God! A few days ago, while selling Crys, I came across a woman trying to saw wood. I undertook to help her with her task, which gave me an opportunity of speaking to her of eternal things. With a smile of gratitude she said, "Thank you, Major. Come again." God will help us to do good, both in word and deed. My motto is, "God and souls."—Julius Ehsary, Lieut.

XMAS CRY'S SOLD READILY.

North Sydney, C. B.—The Secretary being sick, it has fallen to your humble servant's lot to send a report. Well, sir, we take a great deal of pride (Godly) in the fact that we are still marching on, still having the victory, souls, large crowds, and good collections. I must really say a word about the Xmas Crys. They were real beauties and sold readily, so the Captain and his wife said, and they know, for between them they sold 225. North Sydney people, when given a good chance, run do a good thing. Christmas Day we had a great march and open air in the afternoon, with a full hall. The night's meeting was a repetition of Sunday night's. Hall full to the doors and stairway blocked. Captain Thompson commissioned the Local Officers for the coming year. With such a noble band of Leontes, North Sydney ought to keep pace with any corps in the Province. One poor drunk knelt at the Cross and professed to find salvation. Income for week, \$31.85.—J., for Capt. and Mrs. Thompson.



Lieut. Maude Patterson,
Vancouver Harbor.

Pacific Province.

THEY START AT KNEE-DRILL.

Kamloops.—Since Ensign Bliss and Cadet Sweet have taken charge of the work here, God has been working mightily, and we believe that those convicted will soon yield. Our officers realize that the King's business requires haste. Thank God for the number who take part in knee-drill each Sunday morning. Ensign Stinger has been with us for three days. The lantern service was very interesting. Rev. John Bennett Anderson, the Pilgrim Evangelist, of London, Eng., was also with us for two meetings, and gave us a very interesting address. He takes a great interest in the Army's work.—G. Lloyd, S.-M.

DETERMINED CHRIST SHALL CONQUER.

Carman, Man.—On Sunday we commenced with a determination to see something done for God, and rejoiced in two sinners crying for mercy. One soul sought the Saviour on Monday night. Praise the Lord! Xmas Day was partly devoted to the Juniors, and was much enjoyed. One soul knelt at the cross.—Albert Dallman, J. S. S.-M.

PRaise FOR THE XMAS CRY.

Vancouver, B. C.—First I must take this opportunity of complimenting you on the excellent Xmas Cry. It deserves the highest commendation and exceeds all previous Xmas issues. It was heartily appreciated by the Vancouver people. Before Christmas had arrived we were sold out. We are able to praise God for victory. It seems to be getting better all the time. Souls have been getting saved, and as a corps, we are in good fighting trim. We had a very nice time on Christmas Day. The children were made happy with a Xmas Tree; and thus the work goes on in Vancouver.—B. N. N. M., R. C.

AN ENJOYABLE XMAS.

Revelstoke.—Since our last report we have had a glorious time. God has been very near to us, and a glorious work has been going on. Ensign Stinger was here for a short time with his lantern. His visit was very much enjoyed. Our Captain has returned from Spokane feeling better and stronger after her rest. We must tell you of our Christmas doings. Our hall was nicely decorated for the occasion by the comrades, who deserve great credit. We had a special dinner at two o'clock. While waiting, however, we enjoyed a selection of music from the band of our corps, Bro. Christenson on the mandolin, and Bros. Ramsey, Carlson, and Willis upon piano, violin, and autoharp, respectively. Great applause was given, this being the first time this band had played together. Only one comrade was unable to attend the meeting at night. The night was joyously filled with our testimonies, recited of solos, readings, and musical selections. The clatter of Bro. Iron's bones woke up the people. On Thursday the Juniors had a happy time. Now we are still going on determined to make the "New Year the best we ever knew."—Silver.

REMEMBERED THE NDEBY.

Missoula, Mont.—Great rejoicing on Christmas Day. A number of children were given a good dinner in the barracks in the afternoon, and at night we had a children's demonstration and Christmas Tree. The children's hearts were made happy and enjoyed a good

time. Praise the Lord!—J. H. F., R. C.

The following is a clipping from the Missoula paper: "Missoula, Dec. 26.—The Christmas services of the Salvation Army were the largest meetings that the Army has held in a long time. The evening parade was a long one and the barracks were well filled for the services that followed the open-air meeting. During the day the Army people remembered numerous needy families, and much good resulted from their ministrations. All of the work was done quietly and the Army does not divulge the names of those whom they distributed alms. In the evening at the barracks there was a handsome Christmas Tree."

North-West Province.

SINGING CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

Calgary.—Saturday night Ensign Perry arrived, and we had a lively time. Our open-air was largely attended by a very attentive crowd who followed to the barracks, where we had a good meeting. All day Sunday the meetings were well attended, and many a soul left with an aching heart, longing for peace with God. Monday night Ensign Perry gave his lantern service, which was well attended; the crowd gave great attention, and the service, mingled with song and praise, resulted in the salvation of one soul. Glory to God! Early on Christmas morning we went singing Christmas Carols, assisted by Ensign Perry, making the air ring with music and song. We arrived home about 5 a.m.—J. S. See.

A Glimpse OF JACOB'S LADDER.

Lethbridge.—Glorious week-end, soul-inspiring times, converts all remaining firm to the field. Never before in the history of this corps was Christmas more exuberantly spent. The chief feature was the "Jacob's Ladder." Recitations, dialogues, solos, and medleys rendered by the children were simply grand, about 275 being present in all on Christmas night. Ensign Perry, our T. P. S., was with us, and the following night we were favored with "Poor Mike," a lantern service, by the Ensign. At the close we had a soldiers' tea, in honor of the Ensign, who fared well that night for somewhere, he did not know. Oh, hallo! We are now looking forward for still greater times here. The Adjutant has fully recovered from her severe sickness, and is now at the front leading us on to victory.—Wm. Farrow.

THEIR JUNIOR DEMONSTRATION.

Rat Portage, Ont.—Thank God we are marching on to victory. Our crowds are good and the people are interested. One soul found the Saviour on Xmas night. Praise the Lord! On Wednesday night we had our Juniors' Demonstration. Great credit is due to Ensign Burton and Capt. Meyers for the magnificent program. The Xmas Cry sold like hot cakes.—J. Cook, Lieut.

THEIR FAITH HONORED.

Minnetonka has not been heard from lately. We are, however, still fighting on. Sunday night's meeting was led by Capt. Draper, who is on rest. Everyone was glad to see the Captain back. Our souls were blessed. God honored our faith by giving us one precious soul the following Sunday afternoon. He was on the platform at night telling what God had done for him. Hallelujah! We are looking forward to the visit of the Red-Hot Brigade.—Mrs. C. F. Parker, Sergt.

Newfoundland.

SOME INTERESTING ITEMS.

Gloucester.—Since last report ten or twelve souls have been saved. The Xmas War Cry was all sold out; none left for Sunday. Adjt. Dwyer and his wife have visited me and given us his new famous lecture on the Klamath. Ensign Andrews has also paid us a visit. The Ensign is frowning from the Province. Our meetings have never been so well attended as at the present time. Our ordinary collections for Sunday amounted to \$24.80. How's that? The band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Cameron, is well to the front and a great help to the work. We have welcomed a large number of soldiers from other corps, who have come to help us. Manager Johnston, of the D. C. Co., who has resigned his position with the

Co. to accept a more responsible position with another Co., fared well in our meeting on Sunday night. He was always ready to help along the S. A.—Sergt. Major.

A VISIT FROM THE P. O.

Carleton Place, Ont.—We have recently had a visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp. Although the weather was very unpleasant Saturday night, a good number came to hear the music and singing of the graphophone. Good times all day Sunday. Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp were held in the Orange Hall, at the close of which two sisters came to Jesus.—Sergt. Major Taylor.

OUR LOCALS.

Sergt. J. H. Curley, Kemplville.

With a thankful heart I look back over my life, and say with David, "Truly goodness and mercy have followed me." From my mother's knee until I grew to years of knowledge and accountability I was taught to know right from wrong, but the enemy began early to lay plans to snare my soul. I often avoided going to school by hiding in a box, or on a flat-roofed stable shed, where I felt sure mother would not find me, for I knew if she did I might get the switch. At the age of eight I was sent to Sunday School, and there was taught something about salvation and the Lord Jesus Christ. Doubtless an impression was made upon my young heart for good, but not a lasting one. As I grew older I began to care little for religious teaching or Sunday School, and very often I would climb a tree to get out of my mother's reach on a Sunday morning until after Sunday School.

When about thirteen years old I first saw the Salvation Army. I thought they were quite a jolly lot of folks, and had a warm feeling towards them, until an officer got me by the collar one night, which I felt I did not deserve. It raised my hasty temper, and I vowed I'd never go back again.

Some three years later, I got offended at which I then called a big, lazy S. A. officer, and had it in my mind to give him a trimming but since then I have found out that Ensign Walker, to my mind, is one of the smartest men on earth. In July, 1893, I stood upon the street corner, at Kemplville, when along marched the S. A. A song, and the earnestness of the singer made me think about my sinful life. My mind was in deep agony for a time. A few months later a thorough repentance and confession at the penitentiary form brought joy and peace to my troubled soul.

For two years and a half I fought on as a soldier amid trials and persecutions, but at last, in an exceptionally severe trial, instead of looking to God I began to look at circumstances and the result was I fell. I tried to content myself for some time by going to church instead, but I could not enjoy it, for I had lost my peace with God. For months I struggled. Nothing could satisfy the longing desire; I had lost the joy of salvation, and I found there was nothing in this world equal to the joy of God's service. I proved that the way of the transgressor is hard.

But at last I came to myself and started for home. I came to God just as I was, naked and empty of the joys of salvation; but I received a real welcome, and the fattest calf was killed, the new robe was fitted forth, which looked like an S. A. uniform.

I feel more like a Salvationist to-day than ever, and mean to live out-and-out for God and stick to my uniform until I change it for a robe of white some day.

Reader, if you are a prodigal from God, I understand your feelings. I know the many dreary heart-aches, but return unto God, and He will return unto you.

**PREPARE
FOR THE
SIEGE**



To Mansions Above.

Death has been doing its work in our midst, and has taken two of our comrades above.

Bro. Pruden, who has been a faithful soldier for some time, was only sick four days when the summons came, Dec. 18th, but, thank God, he was quite prepared to go. His wife, who is a soldier, feels her loss keenly, and we ask the prayers of our comrades for her and the six little ones who are left.

Sergt. Gibson was converted in the Army fourteen years ago. He has not been able to attend the meetings for three years, owing to the distance he lived from the corps, but when visited, he always had a bright testimony. He had been sick for some time.

When the call came, on Dec. 19th, he was quite ready. His last wish was to be buried in his uniform. After repeating the lines, "Jesus, Lover of my soul," he passed away to be with Jesus. We gave our comrade an Army funeral, and believe much good was done.—H. B.

The Death Angel.

ANNAPOLIS, N. S.—The death angel has visited the home of Bro. and Sister Murthock, taking away their daughter Oratia, to the mansions above.

We laid her to rest on Sunday afternoon, and as we sang around the open grave, we each consecrated ourselves afresh to God. Our comrade has two sisters working as officers in the S. A. May God be very near to them all in this hour of trial.—A. M. Goodwin, Adjutant.

Father and Mother Taken Home.

Death has visited the home of our dear comrade, Capt. Huskinson, and called away both father and mother.

Mrs. Huskinson was a great sufferer for years, but through it all I always found her to be cheerful and happy. Her last words were that she was ready. On Sunday evening, Dec. 22nd, she fell asleep in the Saviour. Whom she had served so many years. Thursday, Dec. 27th, Bro. Huskinson passed away to meet his loved one in the Better Land.

Mrs. Huskinson, though not a soldier, was a very kind and true friend of the Army. We shall miss her very much, but our loss is heaven's gain.

The funeral took place Dec. 25th, the service being conducted by Major Turner, of Toronto.

The memorial service was held the following Sunday night in the Army barracks, and was conducted by Capt. LeCock. The Captain pressed upon all present the necessity of being ready for the Master's call.

May the God of all comfort be with one dear comrade who have been bereaved of their parents. They are in much need of our prayers. May God bless and cheer them.—Capt. Dales.

"There was a day when I died, utterly died; died to George Muller, his opinions, preferences, tastes, and will; died to the world, its approval or censure; died to the blame or approval of brothers and friends; and since then I have studied only to show myself approved unto God."

"The Lord smiled on me and I was, for the first time, able unreservedly to give myself to Him. I began to enjoy the peace of God which passeth understanding."

"Frequently fresh answers to prayer have quickened my soul, filling me with joy."

"During the last three years and three months I never have asked anyone, but the Lord for anything. He graciously has supplied all my need."—George Muller.

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Every-Day Religion.

BY THE GENERAL.

TRAINING OF CHILDREN.

SOME THINGS PARENTS MUST DO.

I closed my last chapter by remarking that there are some things that parents must do if they are to make their children into saints and soldiers. To attain this very admirable result, doubtless many, and will, be a very difficult undertaking, costing you much anxiety and toil; but there is little that is truly good or great accomplished in this world without these qualities, and whatever measure of them this work may call for, if you succeed it will be found to be well worth the outlay—you will be abundantly repaid. What the things are that you must do, I want to point out. In the compass of these short articles, however, I can do little more than name them—

1. **YOU MUST KEEP THE OBJECT YOU HAVE IN VIEW FOR YOUR CHILDREN CONSTANTLY BEFORE YOUR MIND.** I have already set it forth; you know it well. Look it well in the face, and resolutely determine to accomplish it. Do not let any of the blandishments of the world, or the temptations of your own ease and pleasure turn you aside. Oh, fathers and mothers, you must do or die!

2. **YOU MUST BELIEVE IN THE POSSIBILITY OF SUCCESS.** What you desire can be done; and what parents have done parents can do again. Do not be deterred by the failure of others—though they are sadly too plentiful in every direction. Say to yourself, in the face of all breakdowns, "If the children of Persimmon, Elisham, Deacon Swellman, Bishop Creedon, and Captain Weddum, have not turned out well; say, if some of them have gone to the bad altogether, that is no rule for me. There has been something wrong in the training, or the example, or the schooling, or something. God has said, 'Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.' I am going to do the training as well as I can, and God must see to the success of it." Have faith in God, my friends, and He will come to your assistance.

"Ask the Lord to help you, Strengthened comfort, and bless you. He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through."

3. **CREATE AND CONFIRM IN THE HEARTS OF YOUR CHILDREN THE BELIEF THAT YOU ARE YOURSELVES WHAT YOU WISH THEM TO BECOME.** Without this, you will be a dead failure and a stammering block. You must present, in your daily life, the example of unselfish love and righteousness which you ask from them.

4. **INSTRUCT YOUR CHILDREN AS TO WHAT TRUE RELIGION REALLY IS.** Make them understand as soon as they can understand. Base your teaching on the precepts and examples given in the Bible, especially on the life and death of the Lord Jesus Christ.

5. **MAKE THEM FEEL THE RIGHTNESS OF ALL THAT YOU ASK FROM THEM.** Appeal to their judgment and conscience rather than to their feelings, although you cannot do without the latter. But you must make them understand. Come down to the level of their capacity and intelligence, that is, at what they really know. There is a difference between being simple and being silly. People who talk to children do not often observe the distinction. But you must! Make them understand what you do teach them. Use singing, and pictures, and anecdotes, line upon line, here a little and there a little, and you will succeed.

6. **INSIST UPON PERFECT OBEDIENCE TO ALL YOUR COMMANDS; INDEED, TO ALL YOUR**

EXPRESSED WISHES. You must have their obedience, or all your efforts will be practically thrown away. It is impossible to over-estimate the importance of the foundation of the habit of obedience. It enters into every other duty. Prepare the hearts of your children for the exercise of this rightful affection to parents, and the entrance on the service of God. In fact, the infant complying willingly with the wish of its mother is rendering true worship to God.

Settle it in your soul, therefore, from the first vision of your babe, and the first kiss you impress upon its cheek, that, before all else, you have to inculcate the habit of obedience into its young soul. How is this to be done? I want to show—

1. **BEGIN EARLY.** It is astonishing how soon the infant in its mother's arms can be taught that it must do her will, and not its own.

2. **DO NOT GIVE TOO MANY COMMANDS TO YOUR CHILDREN.** But what are given you must be at the trouble to have obeyed. How often you will hear fathers and mothers call upon their children to do this, or that, or the other, without waiting, or even caring, to see whether they do either. What can be the result of such treatment in the minds of the children, but that it does not matter whether they obey at all? Never ask a child to do a thing, or leave a thing undone, without insisting on obedience.

3. **BE CAREFUL THAT YOUR COMMANDS ARE WITHIN THE ABILITY OF YOUR CHILDREN.** It is cruel to ask children to do what is outside their power, and yet I am afraid that parents are thoughtlessly addicted to the practice. While they would never dream of requiring them to carry a burden for which they had not sufficient strength, or read in a language they had not learned, they will insist on the little child sitting motionless and silent, and not crying when it had a pain, or going to sleep when it was too excited from fright or other causes—all of which is just as far beyond the ability of the child, if not as absolutely impossible. Be tender and considerate in the commands you give to your children.

4. **BE CAREFUL THAT YOUR ORDERS ARE GOOD AND LAWFUL; otherwise, how can you insist on obedience?** (To be continued.)

Christmas at the Ottawa Rescue Home.

Christmas bells have again pealed out their cheer and good will to all. Everyone has endeavored to chase away frowns and wear a smile, to forget the cares of life, and enter into the Xmas festivities. Yea, we have tried to be happy and make someone else happy, and the officers of the Salvation Army Rescue Home in Ottawa have not been at all behind in this respect. Mrs. Ensign Payne and her two assistants deserve much credit for the way they planned and toiled, spending neither time nor strength that the girls and children might have a Merry Xmas. A tree had been set up in the dining-room, which was laden down with useful presents for all, and also toys of all descriptions for the children. Several girls, who had previously been in the Home, and gone out to service, came back to spend Xmas, and after an enjoyable day together, they gathered around the festive table to partake of a sumptuous repast. An address was given by Mrs. Ensign Payne, also Capt. Bowron and Lieut. Harris. Then Santa Claus came on the scene, much to the delight of all. The children were more than pleased, and their merry laughter could be heard ringing out through the spacious house. The girls joined heartily in the merriment. After the tree had been lighted up of its hush, each of the girls arose and thanked the officers with heartfelt gratitude for the deep interest they had taken in them and for the

day's pleasure. God's blessing was invoked on each one, and then, committing them to God's care, they separated, each one feeling they would never forget the Xmas of 1900. One of the special features was a personal letter from Lieut.-Colonel M. R. Read to each girl, and a beautiful card with an appropriate motto inscribed on it, was most appreciated.

Since coming to Ottawa I have, to some extent, come in contact with the workings of the Rescue Home. It is an institution that commends itself to the public. Mrs. Ensign Payne is in charge, and her untiring faithfulness, with her assistants, is a copy of their Master's life, and will indeed reap a rich reward.—Mrs. Adj. Kendall.

Among the B. G. Coast Indians.

Outlook Bright—How the New Flag was Paid for—The New Army Village.

Just a few lines, Mr. Editor, to let you and the rest of the world know how we are getting along amongst the natives of B. C. It is true there are many kinds of serpents that the devil still works through to destroy and mar the image of God.

The agent that the Bible refers to as "stinging like a serpent and biting like an adder," is one that gets among the Indians in spite of the law and its severe punishments. The greatest mystery is that while so many of the Indians get whiskey, so few of those who supply them are found out.

While in Port Eslington the other day I saw the comestible taking a young native drunken woman to jail. What a sad sight, and those who make her drunk, according to law, could be made to smart for it, but at the present time there is no P. P. to try the case.

While some fell, and the devil and his agents wrested a few, yet the big majority came through the summer's fishing all right, and lately some of those who got worsted in the fight are getting right again. Thank God for that!

We have had our Harvest Festival, and owing to the scarcity of things we were \$60 behind last year, but according to their ability the Indians gave.

We were wanting a new flag for the corps, and I asked the Sgt.-Major to collect enough money from the soldiers to pay for it. His mother had been to Port Eslington nursing a sick sister. Her daughter had given her \$5 to pay her passage on the boat, but as the fare was only \$2, she wanted to give the \$3 as a thank-offering to God, for her daughter had been in much need.

Since last report Sister Esther Scott has died and gone to her reward.

I have also made a visit to Glen Vowell, where Ensign Thoroldson and his people live. Although this is only a new place, yet there are signs of activity, and no doubt in the near future he will have a nice village. I went up in a canoe; it took a little over nine days' hard, hard pulling, poing, and paddling, and he writes me when I came down that I will hardly know the place, as there are many new buildings going up. It is beautifully situated on the banks of the Skeena River, has a frontage of over a mile, and is laid out in 100-ft. lots, running back over two miles. The land is easily cleared, and will grow lots of vegetables and grain.

The Ensign was busy clearing his lot, while the people were finishing his house, and he is believing for an ideal village. They will be away then from their old heathen customs, and totem poles, and will have a chance to make a thorough new start in life. Anyone having a few dollars to spare, send it on to help us in our Indian work. Postal orders are payable at Port Simpson, and registered letters at Hazelton. B. C. The Ensign's Post Office, Glen Vowell, is six miles from Hazelton.

We have had seven prisoners and backsliders this last two weeks.—Robt. Smith, Adj.

The Better Life.

Speak a shade more kindly than the year before; Pray a little oftener, love a little more. Cling a little closer to the Father's love; Life below shall flatter grow to the life above.

The simple naturalness of the Bible is due to its supernaturalness.

New Year's Gatherings IN MONTREAL.

By BRIGADIER FUGMIRE.

MONTREAL 11.—The Sunday previous to the New Year was spent at the Point. A good number of soldiers gathered and we had two good, swinging marches. Mrs. Fugmire assisted in the afternoon, while Ernest helped with his cornet at night.

The Junior work is in a very good condition, and reflects great credit upon the officers and the staff of Junior workers.

WATER-NIGHT SERVICE in the city was a united affair, and was held in the No. 1 barracks, which was almost filled. All the officers in the city were present; the famous No. 1 brass band was in evidence also. It was a grand time. The Chancellor read the Commissioner's message in clear, distinct tones. At a few minutes to 12 we pulled in and an earnest appeal was made for flesh-and-blood consecrations, and

Forty Men and Women

spontaneously rose up, left their seats, and pressed to the front for this purpose; these were followed by three backsliders, one of which had been away from her Father's house six years. At the turn of the New Year (and century) testimonies were given, after which we formed up in line outside, ninety-nine strong, and marched through some of the prominent thoroughfares, led by the strains of music from the band.

"FROM MANGER TO THRONE," was the title of a service of song the writer conducted in the No. 1 barracks recently. The No. 1 folks can sing when they like, and don't you forget it. The service was pronounced A. 1, and Ensign Williams was grateful for over \$12 receipts.

MISSING

to Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe before, and as far as possible, assist, wronged women and children, or any one in difficulty. Address COMMISSIONER EVANGELIST BOWEN, 10 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look regularly through this column and to notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First insertion.

CLARK, HENRY P. Age 36, height 6 ft., sandy complexion, weight 180 lbs. Last seen in Spokane, in 1898. Aged mother heart-broken. Any news will be welcome.

CURTIS, WILLIAM J. He, with brother Alfred, when boys of 3 and 5 years, was left with Grandmother Warner, in England. William was placed in an orphanage. Not been heard of since. Brother Alfred enquires.

HOGG, THOMAS. Aged 44 or 45, dark complexion, brown eyes, dark hair. Barber by trade. Last heard of in Windsor, Mich.

KIRK, JOSEPH. Height 5 ft., 7 in., slight build, aged 44 or 45, blue eyes. Left Edmonton last Spring. Last heard of on May 24th, in the State of Washington.

HAYES, THOS. Age 19, trade brass moulder, fair complexion, blue eyes, height 5 ft., 9 in. Last heard of in North Dakota, October '99. Purposed leaving for Helena, Mont. Mother enquires.

Second insertion.

RUDGE, SARAH. Age 29, fair complexion, dark eyes. Last heard of 32 years ago at Brass Street, Newtown Row, England. Friends in B. C. enquire.

BUSHNELL, JOHN H. Age 50, fair complexion, height 5 ft., 6 in. Formerly of Pleton, Ont. Has been missing 14 years. Lived at Watertown, U.S.A. for seven years. Not been heard of since. Friends enquire.



Mansions Above.
seen doing his work in our is taken two of our com- ar ranks to the mansions

a, who has been a faith some time, was only sick hen the summons came, t, thank God, he was quite go. His wife, who is a her loss keenly, and we ers of our comrades for ix little ones who are left on was converted in the n years ago. He has not been able to attend the meetings for three years, owing to the distance he lived from the corps, but when visited, he always gave a bright testimony. He had been sick for some time.

When the call 19th, he was quite ready to be buried in his after repeating the lines, "of my soul," he passed with Jesus. We gave our Army funeral, and believe was done.—H. B.

The Death Angel.

IS, N. S.—The death angel he home of Bro. and Sister Huskinson, taking away their daughter e mansions above, or to rest on Sunday after- we sang around the open each consecrated ourselves. Our comrades had two as officers in the S. A. very near to each other in trial.—A. M. Goodwin, Adj.

And Mother Taken Home.

visited the home of our le, Capt. Huskinson, and both father and mother. Huskinson was a great out- fared, but through it all I der to be cheerful and last words were that ab- On Sunday evening, Dec. 11, he slept in the Service had served so many years, Dec. 27th, Bro. Huskinson to meet his loved one in Land.

in-son, though not a soldier, kind and true friend of the shall miss her very much, is heaven's gain.

al took place Dec. 25th, the conducted by Major Turn-

cial service was held the day night in the Army la- was conducted by Capt. La- Captain pressed upon all necessity of being ready for call.

od of all comfort be with d of all have been be in their prayers. May God eer them.—Capt. Dale.

s a day when I died, utterly to George Muller, his opin- ions, tastes, and will; died I, his approval or censure; or approval of brother- then; I have then; I have to show myself approved

smiled on me and I was, time, able unreservedly to Him. I began to enjoy God which passeth under-

y fresh answers to prayer- ded my soul, filling me with and since then I have

last three years and three ver have asked anyone but anything. He graciously all my need.—George Mol-



The East Leads the Van—Arab Next in His Place, Leading the Ontario Province—Mag Dropped in to See the Yet—North-West Showing Splendishly.

FAIR SHOWING ALL ROUND.

The Eastern Star shines brightly as the only one who can show three figures of the total number of its hustlers. This is very well, but even a greater total has been achieved by the East in the records of the past. Let there be an endeavor to establish a new record in the new century, and we shall reward the East in a fitting manner.

Arab is still doing splendidly. Ninety-three is a fine figure, and close to the hundred. Nigger does eighty this week, but poor Mag is missing. We judge from circumstantial evidence (her limping gait of recent weeks) that she has determined to consult a veterinary surgeon; hence the failure to appear in the race course this week. Success to your treatment, Mag.

The North-West is showing up well, also the Pacific, and we must congratulate these provinces upon the good show they are making. This and better will do.

The laurel wreath falls to Lieut. Crawford this week, who, with determination and pluck, has overcome Kitchen and taken the top. Second comes that famous hustler of long reputation, Mrs. Adjt. Fraser, with 231. Kitchen takes third place this week, with 185, while Mrs. Rock, of Chatham, sold 176. You deserve all recognition, my dear boomers.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

104 Hustlers.

Mrs. Adjt. Fraser, Halifax	231
Capt. Miller, St. John I.	150
Capt. Martin, Charlottetown	140
Ensign Parsons, Gl. Bay	135
Lieut. Long, Yarmouth	133
P. S. M. McQueen, Moncton	125
Cadet March, New Glasgow	120
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, N. Sydney	109
Mrs. Capt. W. Thompson, Newcastle	100
Capt. Clark, Amherst	100
Sergt. Sammes, Hamilton	100
N. Flood, Hamilton	100
Lieut. Lebas, Truro	100
Capt. Bowering, Can. pellet	100
Lieut. P. Tiller, St. John I.	97
Lieut. White, Sussex	90
Capt. Lorimer, St. Stephen	88
Sergt. Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton	88
Capt. J. Green, Bridgetown	85
Capt. C. Allan, St. John I.	85
Ensign F. Knight, Westville	79
Mrs. Capt. Clark, Carleton	75
Lieut. Jones, Woodstock	75
Capt. Laws, Sydney	75
Sec. Ellis, Charlottetown	75
Lieut. R. Payne, Calais	70
Cadet Duncan, Windsor	70
L. Newell, Dartmouth	70
Lieut. Tatem, St. John	70
Lieut. M. E. Redmond, Chatham	70
Lieut. McKim, Liverpool	65
Lieut. Smith, Fairville	65
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	65
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John I.	60
Capt. Forey, Caumery	60
L. McPadden, Fredericton	55
Mrs. Matthews, New Glasgow	55
P. S. M. Morrison, Gl. Bay	50
Adjt. Fraser, Halifax	50
Mrs. Pike, Hamilton	50
Capt. Clark, St. John I.	50
Sergt. Mayhew, Charlottetown	40
G. Thompson, N. Sydney	40
Corps-Cadet Chisholm, N. Sydney	40
M. Selig, Halifax	40
Cadet Vaudin, Yarmouth	40
Capt. Hawbold, Pictou	40
Lieut. Lebas, Pictou	40
Sergt. Wylie, Gl. Bay	40
Adjt. McNamara, St. John I.	40
Capt. Clark, Carleton	40
P. S. M. Worth, Charlottetown	40
Mrs. Allan, St. John I.	35
Capt. Ritchie, Parrsboro	35
Leut. Elsbay, Parrsboro	35
Cadet Weakley, Sydney	35

Sister Adams, St. John V.	35
M. Myr, Keatville	34
M. McKay, Springhill	31
Capt. Goodwin, Annapolis	30
L. Richards, Bridgetown	30
M. B. Pemberton, Bridgetown	30
T. Palfrey, St. John I.	30
J. Collins, Fredericton	30
Adjt. Graham, Charlottetown	30
Mrs. Ross, Fredericton	30
Sergt. McDow, Dartmouth	25
Mrs. Ensign Knight, Westville	25
Capt. McEhene, Chatham	25
Sergt. England, Chatham	25
Capt. Tiller, Liverpool	25
Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, New Glasgow	25
Mrs. Fraser, New Glasgow	25
J. Parsons, New Glasgow	25
Capt. Armstrong, Lunenburg	25
Lieut. Young, Hampton	25
Sergt. Ford, Fredericton	25
Cadet Munro, North Head	22
Capt. Perry, North Head	22
Mrs. Cashin, Fredericton	22
Sergt. Moore, Charlottetown	21
Adjt. Wiggins, Fredericton	20
Cadet McDonald, Freeport	20
Mrs. Beatty, New Glasgow	20
A. Thompson, Moncton	20
Capt. Doyle, Moncton	20
Sergt. Jones, St. John I.	20
Capt. Hudson, Keatville	20
Capt. Anderson, Clark's Harbor	20
Corps-Cadet McLennan, St. John I.	20
Mrs. Sherwood, St. John I.	20
Corps-Cadet DeLong, Hamilton	20
Mrs. Capt. Parsons, Digby	20
Ensign Sabine, Calais	20
Capt. Welch, Woodstock	20
Bro. Tompkins, Woodstock	20
Sergt. Peckwood, St. George's	20
Capt. Gibson, Norwich	45
Lieut. Pickle, Norwich	45
Capt. Coy, Seaford	45
Capt. Ringler, Listowel	45
Lieut. Yeomans, Listowel	44
Sarah Wakefield, Forest	44
Corps-Cadet Watson, Blenheim	44
Audie Wright, Ingersoll	44
Lieut. Yeomans, Berlin	40
Mrs. Ensign Slat, St. Thomas	40
Stacy Rumble, Beaulieu	40
Sec. Norfolk, London	40
Ensign Hootcroft, Ridgeway	35
Mother Cutting, Essex	35
Capt. Harman, Bothwell	35
Stanley Rumble, Beaulieu	34
Mrs. Bryson, Petrolia	32
Capt. Dowell, Stratford	30
Capt. Brooks, Thorndon	30
Capt. Carr, Petrolia	30
P. S. M. Benn, Petrolia	30
Sister Gifford, Simcoe	30
Ensign Slat, St. Thomas	30
Capt. Hancock, Palmerston	30
Rose Ellis, Dresden	28
Cadet-Lieut. Martin, Chatham	28
Capt. Thompson, Clinton	27
Capt. McCutcheon, Ingersoll	27
Corps-Cadet Allen, Ingersoll	27
Mrs. Broadwell, Kingsville	25
Sister Blackwell, Petrolia	25
Ensign Scott, Stratford	25
J. S. Treas, Melroy, St. Thomas	24
Cadet-Lieut. Craft, Guelph	24
Sec. Mieser, Bothwell	23
Mrs. McGuinn, Blenheim	21
Mrs. Capt. Parsons, Digby	21
Mrs. McDonald, Drayton	21
Ensign Hellman, Berlin	20
Capt. Copeman, St. Thomas	20
Lieut. Crank, Paris	20
Eva Simpson, Guelph	20



What Huckleberry Hiram pictured to his mind when he read that Major Barrage smashed his Harvest Festival Target.

Lieut. Mowbray, St. George's	20
Sergt. Santuca, Hamilton	20
Capt. East, Bear River	20
Lieut. Chandler, Bear River	20
Capt. Green, Sackville	20
Lieut. McLennan, Sackville	20

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

93 Hustlers.

Lieut. Crawford, Brantford	244
Lieut. Kitchin, London	185
Mrs. Rock, Chatham	176
Capt. Heater, Stratford	145
Lieut. Kneble, Woodstock	145
Capt. Horwood, Windsor	140
Lieut. Barner, Leamington	140
Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Stratford	100
Ensign Hollett, Galt	85
Sergt. Palmer, London	80
Capt. Williams, Woodstock	77
Capt. Coe, Goderich	74
Lieut. Maisey, Essex	70
Adjt. Wakefield, London	70
Lieut. Plant, Watford	70
Treas. Mrs. Harris, London	65
Lieut. Carley, Galt	65
P. S. M. McDougall, Goderich	62
Mrs. Capt. Huntington, Wallaceburg	62
Mrs. Richards, Guelph	62
Lieut. Edwards, Ridgeway	60
Capt. Jordison, Hespeler	60
Adjt. Blackburn, Simcoe	60
Sergt. Allen, Mitchell	60
Ensign Gamble, Guelph	58
Adjt. McGillivray, Brantford	56
Lieut. Rumball, Chatham	55
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Seaford	55
Lieut. Fenney, Palmerston	55
Capt. Haley, Sarnia	55
Capt. Huntington, Wallaceburg	54
P. S. M. Dearling, Hespeler	50
Capt. Fyfe, Wingham	50
Lieut. Stickels, Wingham	50
P. S. M. Dickson, St. Thomas	50
Lieut. Cook, Sarnia	50
Bro. Ellis, Sarnia	50
Mrs. Glover, Dresden	40
Stanley Gammage, Chatham	20
Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter	20
Martha Benn, Wallaceburg	20
Mrs. Martin, St. Thomas	20
S. M. Martin, St. Thomas	20
Corporal Dickson, St. Thomas	20
Sergt. Mrs. Burney, St. Thomas	20
P. S. M. Hocking, St. Thomas	20
Mrs. Adjt. Coombs, Windsor	20
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	20
Albert Hodgins, Windsor	20
Mrs. Beck, Windsor	20
Mrs. Lamb, Stratford	20

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

80 Hustlers.

Adjt. Walker, Riverside	145
Cadet-Lieut. Currell, Barrie	130
Capt. Hanna, Midland	120
Capt. Marshall, Faversham	93
Lieut. Patterson, Newmarket	80
Lieut. A. Parker, Hamilton	80
Capt. Foote, Oshawa	79
Capt. Stephens, Owen Sound	68
Capt. McLennan, Owen Sound	68
P. S. M. Bradley, Temple	61
Lieut. McGregor, Brantford	60
Capt. Darrach, North Bay	60
Lieut. Price, North Bay	60
Sergt. Stewart, Lisgar St.	60
Capt. Matthews, Lisgar St.	50
P. S. M. Small, St. Catharines	50
Ensign Lott, Menard	50
Mrs. Bowcock, Lippincott St.	50
Sergt. J. Dauberville, Hamilton I.	50
Tessie Grant, Chelley	40
S. M. Slater, Fenelon Falls	40
Ensign Hyde, Lippincott St.	40
Sergt. Mrs. Cain, St. Catharines	41
Capt. Bowers, Sudbury	40
Lieut. Reynolds, Sudbury	40
Capt. Gurrell, Bracebridge	40
Capt. McGinn, Hamilton I.	40
Capt. Dales, Orangeville	40
Capt. Culbert, Gravenhurst	40
Lieut. Christopher, Gravenhurst	40
Cadet-Lieut. Wilson, Dundas	40

Capt. Beattie, Dundas	40
Capt. Stolliker, Riverside	40
Lieut. Porter, Riverside	40
Bro. Dixon, Temple	40
S. M. Thompson, St. Catharines	37
Sergt. Mrs. Small, St. Catharines	37
Sergt. Mrs. Stephens, St. Catharines	36
Capt. Liston, Richmond St.	36
S. M. Gilka, Yorkville	35
Capt. Stephens, Aurora	35
Capt. Liddard, Aurora	35
Ethel Kinton, Owen Sound	35
Capt. Cameron, Temple	35
Capt. Calvert, Brampton	35
Adjt. Goodwin, Hamilton I.	35
Sister Medlock, Temple	35
Capt. LeCarp, Temple	35
Capt. Meeks, Yorkville	35
Lieut. Pencock, Collingwood	35
Adjt. DesBrisay, Barrie	30
Sister A. Tuck, Lisgar St.	30
Bro. Carpenter, Orangeville	30
Sergt. O. West, Bracebridge	27
Ensign McDonald, Dovercourt	26
Mrs. Spence, Dovercourt	25
Capt. Sherwin, Lindsay	25
Lieut. Bone, Lindsay	25
Nellie Richards, Lindsay	25
Sec. Nelson, Lindsay	25
Corps-Cadet MacGarry, Riverside	25
Sergt. Tuck, Lisgar St.	25
Capt. Fisher, Oshawa	24
Capt. Olink, Huntsville	23
Sergt. Gomb, Huntsville	23
Cadet-Lieut. Craft, Guelph	23
Sergt. B. Calvert, Bracebridge	21
Sergt. Miller, Bracebridge	21
Sergt. Mrs. Mayes, Bracebridge	20
Sergt. Goffin, Temple	20
Sister Bowman, Temple	20
Bro. Hunt, Huntsville	20
Lieut. Lamb, Oshawa	20
Sergt. Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar St.	20
Mrs. Hunter, Newmarket	20
Capt. Liston, Richmond St.	20
P. S. M. Southwell, Richmond St.	20
Capt. Howcroft, Collingwood	20

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

67 Hustlers.

Cadet Hoepfner, Winnipeg	224
Capt. Livingstone, Edmonton	150
Mrs. Capt. Gilliam, Regina	135
Lieut. A. Cook, Jamestown	101
Ensign A. Taylor, Calgary	101
Audie Peavey, Calgary	101
Cadet Papstein, Winnipeg	100
Lieut. E. Gamble, Souris	100
Sergt. Harvey, Valley City	100
Lieut. J. Cook, Rat Portage	85
Mrs. Ensign Hobbie, Grand Forks	85
Lieut. Russell, Moorhead	80
Lieut. J. Ferguson, Port Arthur	80
Capt. Brandner, Carman	72
Capt. Hall, Lethbridge	65
Capt. Wick, Prince Albert	65
Lieut. E. Cassier, Port William	65
Cadet Stapleton, Winnipeg	65
Mrs. Capt. W. White, Portage la Prairie	50

Mrs. Capt. Taylor, Neepawa	46
Mrs. Capt. A. Waller, Devil's Lake	46
Capt. Hakkirk, Dauphin	46
Sergt. D. Taylor, Winnipeg	41
Bro. Throumyn, Grafton	44
Cand. Bertha Steckley, Dauphin	42
Mrs. Adjt. McManis, Winnipeg	42
Cadet Morris, Grand Forks	42
Lieut. H. Krueger, Moose Jaw	40
Lieut. Nuttall, Minot	40
Lieut. Mohler, Devil's Lake	38
Capt. Pearce, Fort William	35
Bro. Draper, Lethbridge	35
Adjt. F. Dean, Brandon	34
Lieut. A. Hall, Morden	34
Capt. Bauson, Bismarck	32
Capt. B. Fell, Grafton	31
Sergt. Lang, Brandon	31
P. S. M. Carter, Port Portage	31
Cadet Heddens, Grand Forks	30
Capt. Brown, Virden	30
Bro. Draper, Moorhead	30
Lieut. Hengdahl, Moorhead	28
Capt. Keating, Valley City	26
Capt. Smith, Medicine Hat	26
Lieut. Hangan, Medicine Hat	26
Capt. W. White, Portage la Prairie	26
Sister Jackson, Calgary	25
Sergt. M. Chapman, Winnipeg	25
Lieut. Potter, Grafton	25
Capt. Mercer, Moorhead	25
Sister M. Nicholson, Winnipeg	24
Capt. Biogard, Brandon	24
Capt. Meyers, Minot	24
Lieut. A. White, Prince Albert	23
Cadet Mansell, Grand Forks	23
Lieut. Lenwick, Bismarck	22
S. M. S. Jackson, Portage la Prairie	22
Capt. Forsberg, Emerson	22
Bro. A. Gardiner, Moose Jaw	20
Lieut. Oxendrier, Minnedosa	20
Treas. St. John, Minnedosa	20
Sergt. Brew, Winnipeg	20
Sergt. Bryan, Winnipeg	20
Mrs. Wilks, Winnipeg	20
Sergt. Craft, Grand Forks	20
Capt. Halstein, Morden	20

PACIFIC

Mrs. Budge, Cum	42 E
Adjt. Stevens, Ho	
Mrs. Adjt. McGil	
Mrs. Adjt. Ayre	
Bro. Preston, Spo	
Sergt. Major Wigh	
Mrs. Hawkins, Gro	
Mrs. Adjt. Gale, H	
Capt. LeDrew, Spo	
Mrs. Woodthorpe	
Capt. Miller, New	
Mrs. Adjt. Hay, N	
Lieut. Elwood, Rut	
Adjt. Browns, Ron	
Lieut. Borror, Ka	
Capt. Hurst, Billi	
Cadet Malcolm, Van	
Mrs. Capt. Laeey	
Capt. Scott, Lewist	
Mrs. Capt. Jackson	
Capt. Fisher, Miss	
Ensign Bloss, Kam	
Cadet Holder, Van	
Sister Anderson, H	
Cadet Evans, Hanc	
Bro. Tilburg, Vale	
Sister McRoe, Ross	
Capt. Jackson, Nan	
Bro. Flatter, Poun	
Capt. Kroll, Missou	
Sister Roth, Suther	
Mrs. Adjt. Alward	
Adjt. Hay, New We	
Lieut. Buck, New W	
Bro. Church, New W	
Capt. Sheard, Great	
Lieut. Smith, Great	
Sister Wallender, R	
A. Chewith, Rossia	
Treas. Mortimer, Vi	
Mrs. Keele, Spokane	

NEWFOUNDLAND

Sergt. J. Lidstone, S	22 Hu
Sergt. Lidstone, S	
Sergt. Mrs. Peddle, S	
Sergt. Major Ebbay	
Lieut. Mercer, St. J	
Sergt. J. Beld, Dildo	
Cadet Harding, St. J	
Bella Peckham, St	
Cadet Barry, St. J	
Lieut. Salmey, Ha	
Sergt. Crane, Harbor	
Capt. M. Jones, St.	
Cadet G. White, St.	
Cadet A. Mercer, St	
Sergt. Mrs. Harris, S	
Sergt. B. Murgard, S	
Sergt. M. Blunden, S	
Sergt. E. Hutchings,	
H. Wiltshire, Hear	
Lieut. Summers, Di	
Eliza Payne, St. J	
Sergt. Carter, Harbor	

KLONDIKE

Ensign Gooding, Skag	2 Hust
Capt. Long, Skagway	

A Chinese Mar

Rev. D. H. Clark, a recently received a letter across the sea in which a pathetic incident is recalled. "I shall I forget," says impression made by a offered by a Chinese in Shanghai just before He was a member of near Tien Tsin, and there with every cry at the hands of the B O Lord, we rejoice. Though I have taught us, it is harder to live to die a martyr's death to offer this smaller s when thou shalt call any, like Peter, deny of trial O Lord, will look upon him as T Peter, and by that l the life of witness wi Thy disciple of old w letter continues: "I sixty others of his offered that 'smaller the history of the Ch there anything more i 'Chinese martyr's pray The Shanghai cor New York Sun declar ity of Mr. Goodnow, at Shanghai, that sinc the present troubles, t fifty thousand native been massacred by th fusing to recant.

PACIFIC PROVINCE.
42 Hustlers.

Mrs. Ensign Cummins, Victoria	190
Adjt. Stevens, Rossland	181
Mrs. Adjt. McGill, Nelson	173
Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Butte	159
Bro. Preston, Spokane	120
Sergt. Major Whipple, Vancouver	102
Mrs. Hawkins, Great Falls	91
Mrs. Adjt. Gale, Helena	85
Capt. LeDrew, Spokane	81
Mrs. Woodthorne, Vancouver	81
Capt. Miller, New Westminster	80
Mrs. Adjt. Hay, New Westminster	80
Lieut. Elwood, Butte	75
Adjt. Stevens, Rossland	71
Lieut. Boyer, Kalispell	70
Capt. Hurst, Billings	60
Cadet Malcolm, Billings	60
Mrs. Capt. Lacey, Fernie	55
Capt. E. Beaumont, Rossland	55
Capt. Scott, Lewiston	52
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Nainaimo	50
Capt. Fisher, Missoula	50
Ensign Bloss, Kamloops (overseas)	48
Cadet Holder, Vancouver	48
Sister Anderson, Helena	40
Cadet Evans, Helena	40
Bro. Tilbury, Vancouver	30
Sister McElroy, Rossland	29
Capt. Jackson, Nainaimo	29
Bro. Flinter, Fernie	29
Capt. Krell, Missoula	21
Sister Ruth, Sutherland, Helena	21
Mrs. Adjt. Alward, Vancouver	21
Adjt. Hny, New Westminster	21
Lieut. Buck, New Westminster	21
Bro. Church, New Westminster	20
Capt. Shearer, Great Falls	20
Lieut. Smith, Great Falls	20
Sister Wallender, Rossland	20
A. Chewitt, Rossland	20
Mrs. Mortimer, Victoria	20
Tras. Keefer, Spokane	20

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.
22 Hustlers.

Sergt. J. Lidstone, St. Johns I.	75
Sergt. Lidstone, St. Johns II.	69
Sergt. Mrs. Peelle, St. Johns I.	50
Sergt. Major Ebsary, St. Johns I.	40
Lieut. Mercer, St. Johns I.	40
Sergt. J. Reid, Dildo	40
Cadet Harding, St. Johns II.	39
Hella Peckham, St. Johns II.	39
Cadet Berry, St. Johns I.	32
Lieut. Sainsbury, Harbor Grace	25
Sergt. Crane, Harbor Grace	25
Capt. M. James, St. Johns I.	25
Cadet G. White, St. Johns I.	25
Cadet A. Mercer, St. Johns I.	25
Sergt. Mrs. Harris, St. Johns I.	25
Sergt. B. Murgro, St. Johns I.	25
M. Blunden, St. Johns I.	25
Sergt. E. Huthings, St. Johns I.	25
H. Wiltshire, Heart's Light	25
Lieut. Summers, Dildo	20
Eliza Payne, St. Johns	20
Sergt. Carter, Harbor Grace	20

KLONDIKE DISTRICT.
2 Hustlers.

Ensign Gooding, Skagway	108
Capt. Long, Skagway	86

A Chinese Martyr's Prayer.

Rev. D. H. Clark, of Waverly, N. Y., recently received a letter from a friend across the sea in which the following pathetic incident is related: "Never shall I forget," says the writer, "the impression made by a wonderful prayer offered by a Chinese man at a meeting in Shanghai just before I left for Japan. He was a member of a native church near Tien Tsin, and was going back there with every expectation of death at the hands of the Boxers. He prayed, 'O Lord, we rejoice in persecution as Thou hast taught us, and as Thou knowest it is better to live a martyr life than to die a martyr death, grant us grace to offer this smaller sacrifice acceptably when thou shalt call upon us. Should any, like Peter, deny Thee in the hour of trial, O Lord, wilt Thou turn and look upon him as Thou didst upon Peter, and by that look call him into the life of witness with power to which Thy disciple of old was called.' The letter continues: 'This man, with sixty others of his church, has since offered that "smaller service." In all the history of the Christian Church is there anything more beautiful than this Chinese martyr's prayer?'

The Shanghai correspondent of the New York Sun declares, on the authority of Mr. Goodnow, American Consul at Shanghai, that since the outbreak of the present troubles, between forty and fifty thousand native Christians have been massacred by the Boxers for refusing to recant.

✠ For Band of Love Workers. ✠

THE AMBULANCE CLASS.

With this number we commence a series of articles which can be used as lectures for the Band of Love, to form an Ambulance Class, or, as it is called sometimes, "First Aid to the Injured" Class. Such will not only prove interesting and instructive to teachers and scholars alike, but will also be a real acquisition of practical knowledge which, in numerous ways, may prove helpful. Accidents happen daily, and a proper knowledge how to act in emergencies, and how to give first aid to the injured, lessens suffering, reduces after-effects of accidents, and may not infrequently save life.

Preliminary to the direct instructions, we give the following extract from an article by Dr. Beard, which will be found a very suitable introduction to the lectures of the class.

View of the Human Body.

That we may understand for what purpose the human body is made to consist of such a variety of parts, why it possesses such a complication of nice and tender machinery, and why there was not a more simple, less delicate, and less expensive frame, it is necessary that we, in our imagination, make a man; in other words, let us suppose that the mind, or immaterial part, is to be placed in a body in order to hold intercourse with other material beings by the means of the body, and then consider what will be wanted for its accommodation. In this manner we shall plainly see the necessity, advantage, and wonderful adaptation of most of the parts which we actually find in the human body; and if we consider that in order to answer some of the requisites, human wit and invention would be very insufficient, we need not be surprised if we meet with some parts of the body whose use we cannot yet perceive, and with some operations and functions which we cannot explain.

First, then, the mind, the thinking, immaterial agent, must be provided with a place of immediate residence, which shall have all that is necessary for the union of mind and body; accordingly it is provided with the brain, and is governor and superintendent of the whole fabric.

"In the next place, as it is to hold correspondence with all external material beings, it must be supplied with organs fitted to receive the different kinds of impressions which they will make. In fact, we see that it is provided with the organs of sense, as we call them; the eye is adapted to light, the ear to sound, the nose to smell, the mouth to taste, and the skin to touch.

"Furthermore, it must be furnished with organs of communication between itself and the brain, and those organs of sense, to receive information of all the impressions that are made upon them, and it must also have organs between itself in the brain, and every other part of the body, fitted to convey its commands and to influence the whole.

The Nerve-telegraph.

"For these purposes the nerves are actually given. They are soft white cords which rise from the brain, the immediate residence of the mind, and

disperse themselves in branches through all parts of the body. They convey all the different kinds of sensations to the mind in the brain, and likewise carry out thence all its commands to the outer parts of the body. They are intended to be occasionally monitors against all such impressions as might endanger the well-being of the whole, or of any particular part.

"Moreover, the mind in this corporeal system must be endowed with the power of moving from place to place, for the sake of intercourse with a variety of objects, of escape from such as are disagreeable, dangerous, or hurtful, and for the pursuit of such as are pleasant or useful. Accordingly it is furnished with limbs, muscles, and tendons, the instruments of motion, which are found in every part of the fabric where motion is necessary.

"But to support, to give firmness and shape to the fabric, to keep the softer parts in their proper places, to give fixed points for, and the proper directions to its motions, as well as to perfect some of the more important and tender organs from external injuries, there must be some firm prop-work interwoven through the whole, and, in fact, for such work the bones are given.

"The prop-work is not made with one rigid fabric, for that would prevent motion. Therefore there are a number of bones.

"These pieces must be firmly bound together to prevent their dislocation, and this end is perfectly answered in the ligaments.

"The space between these different organs must be filled up with some soft matter, which shall keep them in their places, unite them, and at the same time allow them to move a little upon one another. These purposes are answered in the cellular membrane of fatty substance.

The Miracle of Speech.

"Lastly, the mind, being formed for society and intercourse with beings of its own kind, must be endowed with powers of expressing and communicating its thoughts by some sensible marks or signs, which shall be both easy to itself, and admit of great variety, accordingly it is provided with the organs and faculty of speech, by which it can throw out signs with amazing facility, and vary them without end.

"Thus we have built up our animal body which would seem to be pretty complete; but as it is the nature of matter to be altered and worked upon by matter, so in a very little time such a living creature must be destroyed. If there is no provision for repairing the injuries which it must commit upon itself, and those to which it must be exposed from without, therefore a treasury of blood is actually provided in the heart and vascular system, full of nutritious and healing properties, fluid enough to penetrate into the smallest parts of the animal; impelled by the heart and conveyed by the arteries, it washes every part, builds up what was broken down, and sweeps away the old and useless materials; hence the necessity or advantage of the heart and arterial system.

"What more there is of the blood than enough to repair the present damages of the machine, must not be lost, but should be returned again to the heart; and for this purpose the venous system is provided. These requisites

in the animal explain the circulation of the blood.

"The old materials which have become useless, and are swept off by the current of blood, must be separated and thrown out of the system. Therefore we have glands, the organs of secretion, for straining whatever is redundant, capricious, or noxious, from the mass of blood, and when strained, they are thrown out by organs of excretion.

"But, as the machine is constantly in action, the repairment must be carried on without intermission, and the strainers must be actually employed. Therefore, there is actually a circulation of the blood, and the secretions are always going on.

Supply and Renovation.

"All this provision, however, would not be sufficient, for that store of blood would soon be consumed, and the fabric would break down if there was not a provision for fresh supplies. These, we observe, are profusely scattered around us in the animal and vegetable kingdoms, and hands, the fittest instruments that could be contrived, are furnished for gathering them, and for preparing them in a variety of ways for the mouth.

"But these supplies, which we call food, must be considerably changed; they must be converted into blood. Therefore are provided teeth for cutting and bruising the food, and a stomach for melting it down. In short, all the organs subservient to indigestion. The finer parts of the aliment only can be useful in the constitution. These must be taken up and conveyed into the blood, and the dregs must be thrown off. With this view the intestinal canal is provided. It separates the nutritious parts, which we call chyle, to be conveyed into the blood by the system of absorbent vessels, and the coarser parts pass downward to be ejected.

"We have now got our animal furnished with what is wanted for its immediate existence, but also with powers for protracting that existence to an indefinite length of time. But its duration, we must presume, must necessarily be limited, for as it is nourished, grows, and is raised up to its full strength and perfection, so it must in time, in common with all material beings, begin to decay, and then hurry on to final ruin. Hence we see the necessity for a scheme for its renovation. Accordingly, a wise Providence, to perpetuate as well as preserve the work, besides giving a strong appetite for life and self-preservation, has made animals male and female, to continue the propagation of the species to the end of time.

"Thus we see, by the very imperfect survey which human reason is able to take of this subject, the animal man must necessarily be complete in his corporeal system and in its operations.

Characteristics of the Divine Architect.

"One superiority in the animal economy is peculiarly striking. In machines of human contrivance there is no internal power, no principle in the machine itself by which it can alter and accommodate itself to any injury which it may suffer, or remedy any mischief which admits of repair. But in the animal body this is most wonderfully provided for by the internal powers of the system, many of which are not more certain and obvious in their effects than they are above all human comprehension as to the manner and means of their operation. Thus a wound heals of a natural process; a broken bone is made firm again by a deposit of new bony matter; a dead part is separated and thrown off; noxious juices are driven out; a bleeding naturally stops of itself; a great loss of blood, from any cause, is in some measure compensated by a contracting power in the vascular system, which accommodates the capacity of the vessels to the quantity contained.

"These, and many other wonderful provisions, are powers which mock all human invention or imitation. They are characteristics of the Divine Architect."

(To be continued.)

There are times when we have had enough even of our friends, when we must withdraw into solitude and silence, the better to prepare ourselves for a better intimacy. Silence is the ambrosial night in the intercourse of friends, in which their sincerity is recruited on it takes deeper root.

"The People that Walked in Darkness have seen a Great Light."

Supplement to the Swedish "All the World."

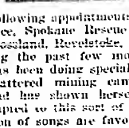


SONGS OF THE WEEK



Selected by Captain Haas.

Capt. Haas is an American by birth, and possesses a good deal of that energy and pluck which specially characterize the far West. The Captain first met the S. A. in Butte, Mont., from which corps he entered its ranks as an officer, in 1896. Capt. Haas has been very successful in the following appointments: Kalispell, Wallace, Spokane Rescue Home, Lewiston, Roseland, Revelstoke, and Nelson. During the past few months the Captain has been doing special work among the scattered mining camps and ranches, and has shown herself remarkably adapted to this sort of work. Her selection of songs are favorites of the West.



Holiness.

Tune.—The cross is not greater than His grave.

1 The cross that He gave may be heavy,
But it never outweighs His grace;
The storm that I feared may surround me,
But it never excludes His face.

Chorus.

The cross is not greater than His grace,
The storm cannot hide His blessed face;
I'm satisfied to know that with Jesus
here I dwell
I shall conquer every foe.

The thorns in my path are not sharper
Than compassed His crown for me,
The cup that I drink not more bitter
Than He drank in Gethsemane.

The scars of my feet may be daring,
For they loved and mocked my God;
They'll hate me for holy living,
For they crucified my Lord.

The light of His love shines the brighter
As it falls on paths of woe;
The toil of my work grows the lighter
As I step to raise the low.

His will I have joy in fulfilling,
As I'm walking in His sight,
My all to the blood I am bringing,
It alone can keep me right.

Now My Heart is Open.

Tune.—Meet in Bliss (H.J. 79).

2 Lord, Thy heavenly wisdom give,
In Thy fulness let me live,
Let my heart now be Thy throne,
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.

Chorus.

Now my heart is opened wide to Thee,
Now my heart is opened wide to Thee,
Fill me, Saviour, with Thy love divine,
Make me more like Thee.

Thousands yearly pass the brink,
Into dark despair they sink;
I will to the rescue go,
I will stand and face the foe.

Never more, dear Lord, I'll take
What I give up for Thy sake,
But I'll suffer, bear the pain,
What I lose shall be Thy gain.

Testimony.

Tune.—We'll all shout hallelujah (B.B. 70, and B.J. 26).

3 We're as happy as can be,
Now the Lord has set us free,
And we mean to fight for Jesus
every day.
In the battle we delight,
Work for God with all our might,
We will fight until Jehovah has the
sway.

Chorus.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, our Army's
marching.
Onward we to victory go;
Fight the war 'gainst sin and shame,
Victory win in Jesus' name.
Save a world that's sunk in misery
and woe.

Blow the cornet, beat the drum,
Tell the weary ones to come
To the Saviour Who now waits the
housed to free.
Wave the blood-stained banner high,
To the feet of Jesus cry.
Tell of Him Who ground on Calvary's
crucial tree.

Now the uniform we wear,
Not to just make people stare,
We're an object nobler far than that in
view.
For it shows whose side we're on,
And oft speaks when we are dumb.
Yes, it preaches Christ to Gentile and
to Jew.

My Saviour First of All.

4 When my life-work is ended and I
cross the swelling tide,
When the bright and glorious
morning I shall see;
I shall know my Redeemer when I
reach the other side,
And His smile will be the first to wel-
come me.

Chorus.

I shall know Him, I shall know Him,
As redeemed by His blood I shall
stand.
I shall know Him, I shall know Him,
By the prints of the nails in His
hands.

Oh, the soul-thrilling rapture when I
view His blessed face,
And the lustre of His kindly, beaming
eyes;
How my full heart will praise Him for
the mercy, love, and grace,
That prepares for me a mansion in the
sky.

Oh, the dear ones in Glory, how they
beckon me to come,
And our parting at the river I recall,
To the sweet vales of Eden they will
sing my welcome home.
But I long to meet my Saviour first of
all.

Through the gates to the city, in a robe
of spotless white,
He will lead me where no tears will
ever fall;
In the glad song of ages I shall mingle
with delight,
But I long to meet my Saviour first of
all.

Father, Forgive Them.

Tune.—Just as the sun went down.

5 After the din of the battle's roar,
Just at the close of day,
Wounded and bleeding upon the field,
Jesus, my Saviour, lay.
They pierced His side, nailed His hands,
His feet,
With thorns they made a crown;
"Father, forgive them!" He cried and
died.
Just as the sun went down.

Chorus.

He thought of sinners until the end,
As on the cross He lay;
Said to the thief that was by His side,
"With Me thou'lt be to-day."
He came to seek and to save the lost,
This was His joy and crown;
"Father, forgive them!" He cried and
died.
Just as the sun went down.

While He was hanging upon the cross,
Giving His life away,
They took His garments each one a
part.
Mocking, they hear Him pray.
Rended were rocks, as the earth did
quake,
Heaven on high did frown,
Darkness came over the land and
shades,
Just as the sun went down.

He came to earth from His home above,
Beautiful, bright and fair,
Thinking of sinners, He laid aside
All His bright glory there.
He bore the mocking and scorn of men,
Tolling from town to town;
Man was redeemed upon Calvary
Just as the sun went down.

Calvary.

Tune.—On the cross of Calvary (B.J. 40).

6 On the cross of Calvary
Jesus died for you and me,
There He shed His precious blood
That from sin we might be free.
All His bright glory there,
And it washes white as snow,
It was for me that Jesus died,
On the cross of Calvary.

Chorus.

On Calvary, on Calvary,
It was for me that Jesus died
On the cross of Calvary.

Oh, that wondrous, wondrous love,
Brought me down at Jesus' feet;
Oh, such wondrous, dying love,
Asks a sacrifice complete.
Here I give myself to Thee,
Soul and body, Thine to be;
It was for me Thy blood was shed
On the cross of Calvary.

Take me, Jesus, I am Thine,
Wholly Thine for evermore;
Blessed Jesus, Thou art mine;
Dwell within for evermore;
Cleanse, oh, cleanse my heart from sin,
Make me keep me pure within.
It was for this Thy blood was shed
On the cross of Calvary.

Clouds and darkness veiled the skies
When my Lord was crucified.
"It is finished!" was His cry
While He bowed His head and died.
It is finished, it is finished,
All the world may now go free,
It was for me that Jesus died
On the cross of Calvary.

The Home-Ranch Trail.

Tune.—Joe Bowers (a Western song).

7 Now, cowboys, give attention, and
list to what I say,
I'm out upon the round-up-a-hunting
every stray,
And though you've burst the hoppers,
and pulled the picket-pin,
and quit the hats a-humping to follow
paths of sin,
I'll haze you in the narrow trail, where
safely you can ride,
It leads up to the Home Ranch, across
the big Divide.
(Repeat last two lines.)

You need not carry fodder, for you'll be
sure to find
The very best of sustenance, and peace
unto the mind;
The Roundup Horse has promised to
watch the trail of all,
Of every stray and maverick that an-
swers to my call;
And range replete with plenty, where
dangers never beddle,
You'll find up at the Home Ranch across
the big Divide.

I'm not the only rancher who's gather-
ing up the herd,
For sinners' names are legion who need
God's Holy Word;
So come and join some outfit, no matter
what the brand,
For any one will lead you up unto the
holy land.

If with sincere repentance to be God-like
you have tried,
You are welcome at the Home Ranch,
across the big Divide.

The trails they are so many in this de-
generate day,
If you should hunt for landmarks per-
haps you'll lose the way;
Split the breeze on the first one that
leads toward the right,
Put trust in God Almighty, and trust
your neighbor white,
Come and shed your folly, and every
grain of pride,
You'll wind up at the Home Ranch, a-
cross the big Divide.

Don't fall into temptation, but leap it
wide and clear,
As oft you've jumped a washout, behind
a Texas steer,
And when wicked souls are drifting, and
parting from the herd,
Just tell them of the wind-break found
in God's Holy Word.

He'll stay with every promise on which
you have relied,
He redeems them of the Home Ranch,
across the big Divide.

For God has made these promises, and
makes them unto you,
While He gathers up the big herd, He
wants the skimmithers, too;
If beef steers on the scales are only large
and fat,
What if they range the Rio Grande, or
skim milked on the Platte?
So, boys, tie down these precepts, and
don't you let them slide,
But strike out for the Home Ranch,
across the big Divide.

If you do unto others as you would have
them do,
When they skin and pull their freight,
pray they may wind up true,
If you forgive your enemies and get up
on the square,
When you reach the grand corral, He'll
gladly meet you there.
God, I know, is merciful, when our
weak souls are tried,
He close-holds at the Home Ranch, a-
cross the big Divide.

Note.—With the compliments of a con-
verted cow-puncher.